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nd March 1968 35¢

FaVE!

the newest and the truest

308 Wild Prizes!

TV Set!
Phonos! Radios!
Love Beads!

EASY Winner Contest

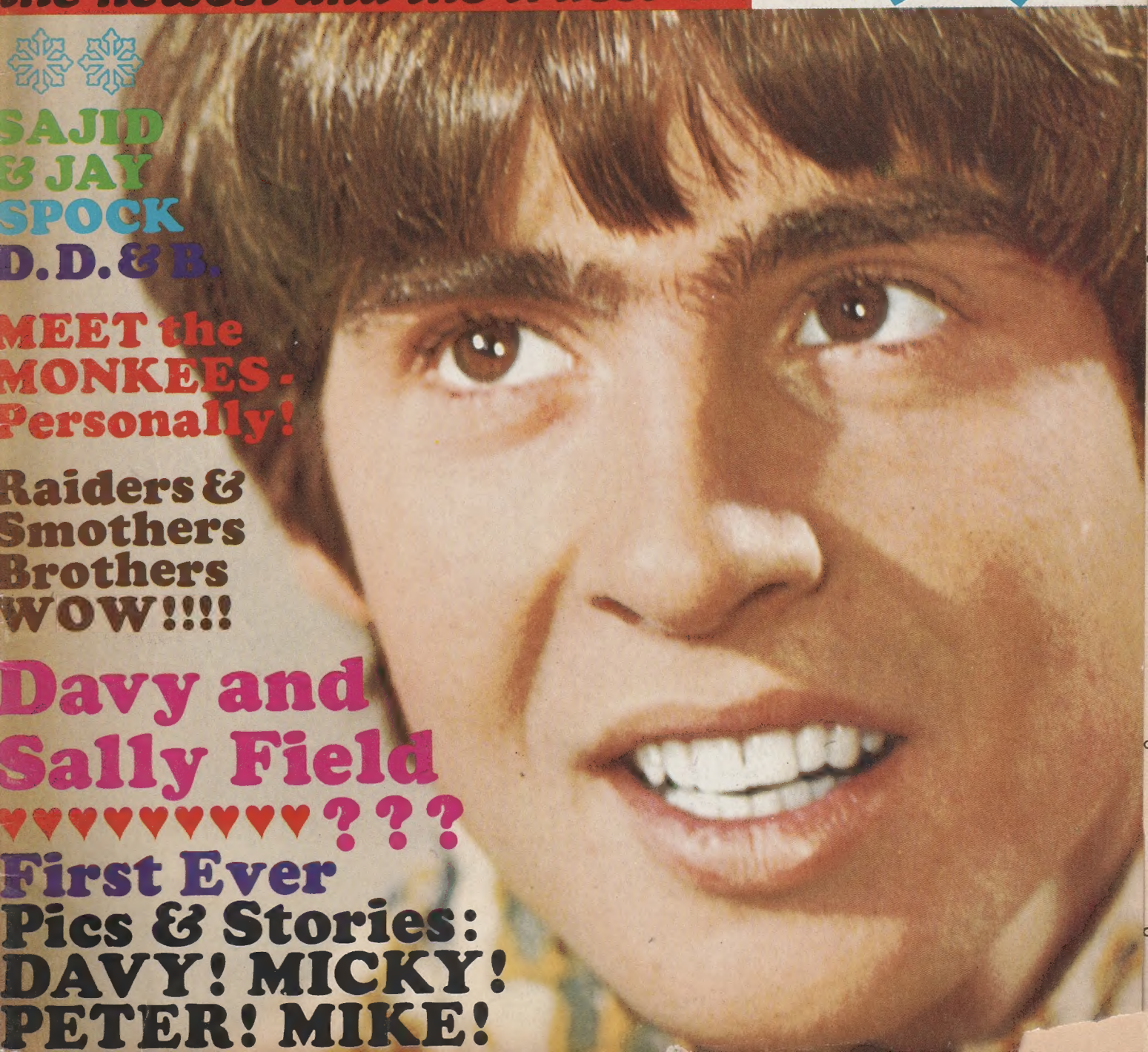
SAJID & JAY SPOCK D.D. & B.

MEET the MONKEES - Personally!

Raiders & Smothers Brothers WOW!!!!

Davy and Sally Field ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥???

First Ever Pics & Stories: DAVY! MICKY! PETER! MIKE!



Hi!

I've seen and heard about lots of Monkee contests in many fan magazines and most of them were pretty hard to believe. FaVE's MEET THE MONKEES CONTEST Winner Kim Larson's three days in Hollywood with Davy, Peter, Micky and Mike prove that FaVE keeps its promises as no other magazine can! This month there's more of the newest and truest stories and the most outasite contests in the whole world! I'm a believer in FaVE!

Sally Field

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FaVE Magazine. U.S. Copyright, 1968. Volume 1, Number 7, March, 1968, is published monthly by © Laufer Publishing Co., 2nd and Dickey Streets, Sparta, Illinois 62286. Executive and Editorial offices, 1800 North Highland Avenue, Hollywood, California 90028. No part of this book may be reproduced without written permission. Printed in USA by World Color Press, Inc. Subscription price: $4.00 per year. $5.00 outside the United States.

ANGELA CARTWRIGHT HAS EXTRA REASON TO SMILE these days. The reason? The groovy actress on CBS-TV's "Lost in Space" recently was awarded the special "Teena" award given by film-makers to young people for outstanding performance.

fave HAPPENINGS

Monkee news this month includes "Micky Movies"! Would you believe he's been showing cartoons up at his groovy abode of "Alice in Wonderland" and "Tom and Jerry"? 'Tis true—and the captive audience includes the **Buffalo Springfield,** no less!

There's always something happening at the **Dolenz** domain. Now that his recording studio's near completion, he couldn't wait to try it out, so he started off with a song written by **David Price** and **Ric Klein,** and **Davy** stopped by to listen during the impromptu session!

Practical joker **Jones** is always on the lookout to pull shenanigans on his best-buddy stand-ins, like crawling up behind them on his hands and knees and knocking into them in just the right place to buckle their knees and knock them off balance, as they yell a super-surprised "What's happening?!"

Sunday afternoon is a good time to go cruising down the street, **Monkee**-hunting because you're very likely to see **Micky** or **Davy** and a bunch of their friends engaged in a big football hassle. Maybe football's a little different than soccer, but **Davy's** so athletic, he can't be beat, even in an unfamiliar, all-American game like this one, and in the pouring rain, no less!

Seems like the **Raiders** are always moving. Their last tour was down Southland way and they split for it right after filming a **Smothers Brothers** segment. I hope you all caught it—really outasite.

Mark Lindsay has done some recording on his own—in different languages yet! He recorded "Oh Moreen" backed with "I Had a Dream" in Spanish and "I Had a Dream" plus "Little Girl in the Fourth Row" in Italian. Now all the lucky people in Mexico, Spain, Italy and Latin America will be tuning in to one of the grooviest guys ever!

Sajid Khan's enrolled in a public high school as a tenth-grader and really digs it! He's been riding to school in the mornings with rave fave **Desi.**

Saj and gorgeous **Angela Cartwright** got together recently for a pre-party at **PJ's** and a **Hollywood Bowl** concert and we got all the scoop from them. The groups grinding out chords were the **Sopwith Camel,** the **Sunshine Company, Eric Burden and the Animals** and **The Everly Brothers** (who did their ten-year-old standards plus some hipper stuff).

The show-stoppers were the **Association,** who always have an extra-professional act full of groovy gags and unique sounds, and the "smashing" **Who.** The climax came when **Keith Moon** threw his drum into the pool and a boy in the audience jumped in after it. For his "bravery" he got to go backstage and was introduced to everyone by **Keith** himself!

It never rains in sunny California? Well, it's just called "liquid sunshine" and it almost seemed **planned** the day of the concert! The minute the **Sunshine Company** sang their last note of "Rain", down came the drops. It was almost too unreal to be real! Then during the rest of the show, the **Bowl** really looked wild—a sea of colorful umbrellas! Even those without 'em sat damply, but loyally through it all.

Dino Martin turned sixteen November 17 and threw a fantastic blast at his house to celebrate. The **Merry-Go-Round** created the chords for guests including sister **Deana, Davy Jones, Peter Tork, Micky Dolenz, Desi, Billy** and **Mia Farrow.**

Also on the go are **Don and the Goodtimes** who took off on tour after a stint at the **Galaxy Club** on Sunset Strip. Their new act is even 100% more fab than before, sound-wise. And when **Jeff Hawks** came on stage in a turquoise East Indian coat and flowered pants, everyone looked six times! Really too much!

DOTS AND DASHES . . . **Peter's** got a new outasite red MGB-GT sports car so keep your eyes open . . . What was **Keith Richards** of the **Stones** doing in the Hollywood Ranch Market on Vine Street all decked out in purple—reading FaVE!

KIM LARSON AND YOU

Not too long ago FaVE announced a new contest that set Monkee fans frantic. The winner would be flown to Hollywood where she'd actually meet Davy, Peter, Micky and Mike.

Thousands and thousands entered. Only one of those heartfelt, hopeful entries could be the winner.

This time that lucky girl turned out to be Kim Larson, age 14, of Portland, Oregon. It could just as easily have been you. And in a way, it was.

You see, if it weren't for your love for the Fabulous 4-M's and your support of the publications they appear in, there'd be no FaVE Magazine, and no contest for anyone to win. Kim wants you to know that she realizes this, and appreciates it. And we do, too.

As this issue of FaVE goes to press, Kim has just finished the most wonderful three days she's ever known. And it's all here in pictures and stories for you to share.

Because you have made our contests so successful there will be many more coming for you in FaVE! And they'll be as outasite as we can possibly make them.

And you know what? Next time Kim Larson may be reading about YOU.

Peace.

Don Berrigan

DON BERRIGAN
Editor, FaVE

P.S. Monkees 4-Ever!

FaVE's "Meet the Monkees" Contest Winner's DREAM COMES TRUE!

FaVE's camera snaps me with Peter 'n Mike on Sunset Boulevard. We'd just finished lunch and were heading back to the Screen Gems set.

I MEET THE MONKEES!

By Kim Larson As told to Kam Lytton, FaVE Reporter

It seemed like only a few minutes ago when United Air Lines Flight 289 had taken off from our airport in Portland, Oregon. I couldn't believe that now we were hundreds of miles from home and on the outskirts of Monkeeland! I felt that beyond the plane's door awaited three of the most glorious days I'd ever have in my life. Were all my hopes and dreams really coming true? Was I really going to meet the Monkees?

SORT OF SCARY

But I'll have to admit I was a little afraid. All my friends had seen me off at the airport. Everyone on the plane knew who I was and why I was there and they all congratulated me and said they hoped I'd have a good time. Thoughts of "Monkees" were all I had on my mind.

Kam Lytton, a writer from FaVE, and Roland Thurman, FaVE's photographer, met me at Los Angeles International Airport and we hit it off right from the start. They took my mom and me to get our baggage. I had several suitcases, filled mostly with presents from my friends for the Monkees, presents that they had made themselves. There was a custom-designed psychedelic phone book for Peter containing one number—that of the girl who made it for him! And there was a bracelet with "David" engraved on it. Plus nearly a hundred other goodies.

While we were zipping down the freeway, I noticed all the cars and before I realized what I was saying, out came "Hey, look at all the California license plates!" Funniest thing, since we were in California! But in Oregon I always look for them because they might be from Monkeeland.

MAGIC WORDS

As we left the freeway at the first Hollywood exit, I saw the tall, modern FaVE office building at Highland and Hollywood Boulevard. Here's where it all started for me—the place to where I'd mailed a little slip of paper with a few words on it. They had been words that I felt about the four most wonderful guys in the world, Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike, and they turned out to be the luckiest words I'd ever written!

Even with the Christmas trees all along the street, it was just like summer to me, all warm and sunny—sixty-five degrees is hot where I come from! We checked into the hotel on Hollywood Boulevard, right across from Grauman's Chinese Theatre and went upstairs to our room clear at the top, on the twelfth floor.

FLOWER POWER FROM EACH

Inside the room FaVE had reserved for me, the first thing I saw was a long gold box with a pink ribbon around it. I ran over and opened it. Inside I found four long-stemmed red roses, one from each of the Monkees!

There was a little one that hadn't quite opened—that had to be from Davy. The one with the leaves turning all crazily every which way must have been Micky's! The beautiful one was just right for Peter and there was one that almost looked serious,

from Mike! I put them in water right away.

But that wasn't all! Would you believe five presents from the guys? It was just like Christmas! There was the grooviest pink, yellow and orange mini-shift from Davy, a yellow beret from Mike, a flower pin from Peter, and an orange shoulder bag from Micky! Besides that they *all* gave me a pair of black Monkee mini-boots together! A whole outfit plus four roses from the four greatest guys in the world!

I hurried and brushed my hair and freshened myself up. It was 12:45 and we were supposed to be at the Copper Skillet, the Monkees' fave lunch spot, at 1:00 for lunch.

We walked up the sidewalk to Sunset Boulevard, looking in the Copper Skillet windows, trying to see if Micky was there. I just couldn't go back without meeting *him!* There were other stars like Bobby Sherman but no Monkees.

Inside, I went around, touching all the tables—maybe *they* had eaten at one of them! We sat by a window facing the direction Micky would be coming from. I didn't even think to read the menu—I just kept looking up and down the street. Finally the waitress suggested a hamburger. Then I remembered that hamburgers had always been my favorite food, so a hamburger it was.

SPOTS MICKY

I waited and then—there he was! Micky was riding in the back seat of a black Mustang with some very serious-looking people, just a few feet from me! But they couldn't come in. There was no place to park!

I was disappointed but so excited at having seen him! Anyway, I hoped I'd see him later and we'd get the chance to talk.

When my hamburger came, I tried to eat it but I just couldn't. I could get down only a couple bites because I was much too excited.

PETER KNEW HER!!

Finally 2 o'clock came—time for the Monkees to go back to the set. We started to walk toward the guard's gate at Screen Gems. We began gabbing and for some reason I happened to glance back into the Copper Skillet window. Someone was smiling and pointing at me. It was . . . PETER!! He knew me from my picture in FaVE! He and Mike had just gone into the restaurant and started to sit down in a booth when they spotted me. Peter was motioning for me to come back in. So, of course, we did!

"Hi! Great to see you!" he said.

I couldn't believe he'd recognized *me* first and I babbled something like "How did you know?"

"From your picture. I know who you are. You're Kim Larson and you wrote some beautiful things about us! Come on, join us!"

I did and Mike nodded hello, but Peter was the one who was talking. He's adorable and really a crazy guy! He was always cutting up, kind of wild like Micky.

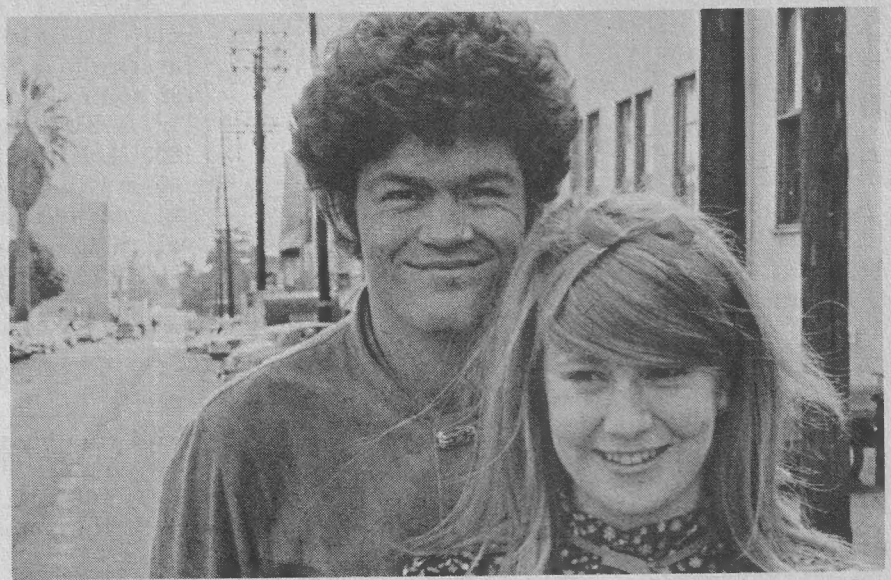
Peter talked about my contest entry and about the show.

"Come on out and let's get some pictures on the sidewalk," he said.

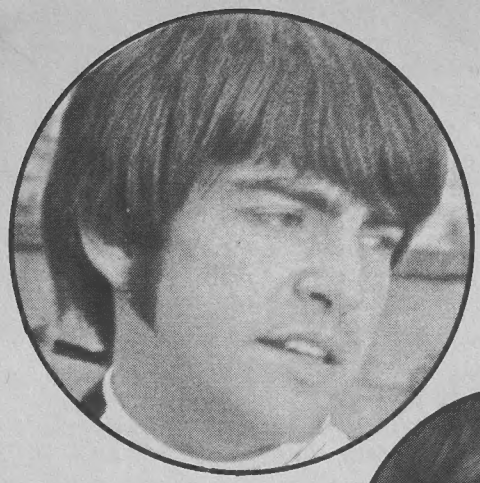
So out we went and I got right between Peter and Mike and we all smiled for the camera. They were both so friendly and funny! We walked down Sunset Boulevard together and up to the guard gate. Then they said they'd see me later and hurried into the set.

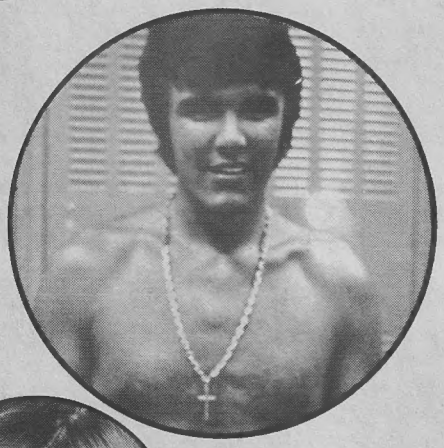
I looked around. I was right by Stage Seven, where the Monkees spend so many hours making the show. I even saw some of the

(Continued on page 57)



Above: This FaVE foto will be a real keepsake for me. It was taken on the Screen Gems lot. Doesn't Micky look great? I'm used to his hair now!!! Below: This is the hotel suite FaVE reserved for me and the four red roses that were sent to me from Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike. FaVE souvenirs!!!





FaVE SUPER

The latest in FaVE's Non-Stop Contests

This contest is based strictly on dream stuff... BUT... you can WIN the 308 groovy prizes pictured on these pages by telling FaVE how you would entertain your favorite fave for a whole entire weekend!! Naturally, all of your faves are so super-busy that they seldom have a weekend free to do anything except, perhaps, catch up on their sleep. BUT... if they could come... AND, if you could play hostess, how would you entertain them?

Your skill in planning such a dream happening in your very own hometown, among your very own friends, CAN WIN YOU THESE VERY BOSS PRIZES!! Everyone is eligible to enter FaVE SUPER CONTEST for March. Just write in the entry blank below how you would entertain your favorite fave for a super-groovy funsville weekend (if he or she *were* available), and send it quick to FaVE SUPER CONTEST for March, Suite 211, 1800 N. Highland Avenue, Hollywood, Calif. 90028.

You will be judged on how well you have planned your activities. FaVE's team of social experts will judge how good a hostess you prove to be. HURRY!! HURRY!!

ENTRY BLANK

Send this blank or reasonable facsimile to:
FaVE SUPER CONTEST for March
1800 N. Highland Ave., Suite 211
Hollywood, California 90028

If.....came to my
(1. Put your fave fave's name here.)
home to spend a whole entire weekend, here are the groovy things we'd do:.....

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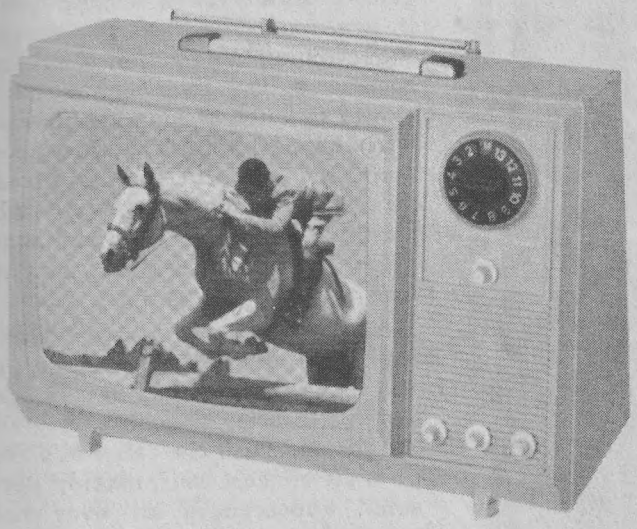
Your name.....Your age.....

Your address .....

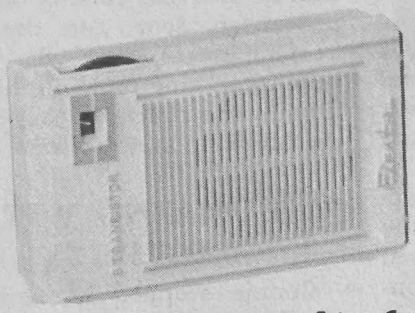
City, State..... Zip.....

CONTEST for March!



1st Prize: Your OWN Personal Portable TV Set!!

2nd Prize: Two groovy new Portable PHONOS you can play anywhere!



3rd Prize: Five outasite long-range 8-TRANSISTOR RADIOS!!

It's Easy...Here's All You Do...

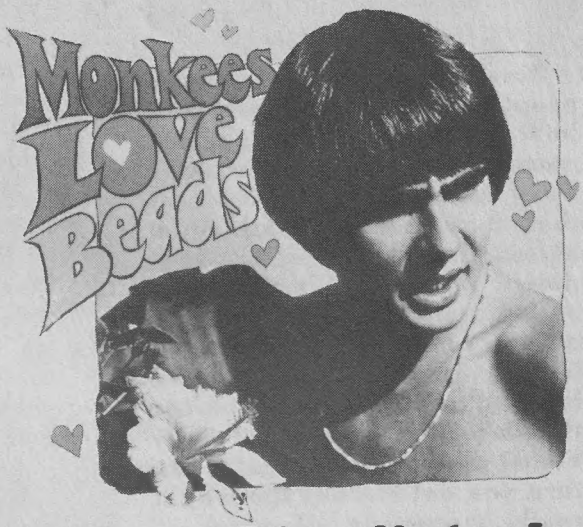
1] Use entry form on opposite page.

2] Fill in name of your favorite fave in space #1.

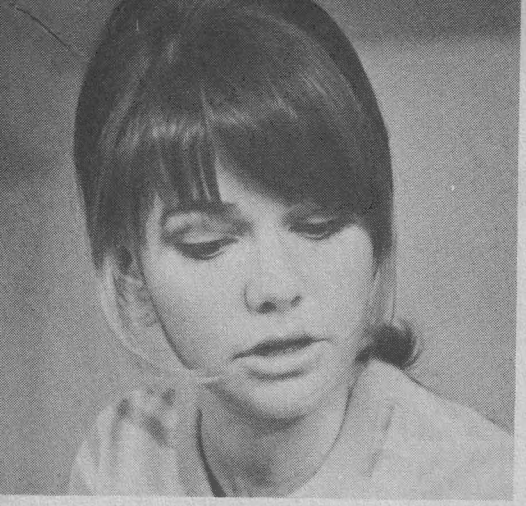
3] Use the rest of the lines on the entry form to tell what would happen if your fave came to your house to spend a whole entire weekend as your guest.

4] Fill in your own name and address and mail entry to:

FaVE SUPER CONTEST for March
1800 N. Highland Ave., Suite 211
Hollywood, California 90028



Fifty 4th Prizes: Monkee Love Beads Kits.
PLUS...250 5th Prizes: FaVE Portraits



THE DAY SALLY FIELD MET DAVY JONES

Here for the first time is the real scoop on two of the grooviest faves of all time—how they met, and... what the future may hold for them!

by Candy Cotton,
FaVE Reporter

Maybe you're one of those people who doesn't care about how things were during great moments of history. You don't care what color the boat was that took George Washington across the Delaware, or what design was on Henry Ford's tie as he drove the first Model T off the assembly line. But we'll bet anything you'd love to have been a little mouse in the corner the day Davy Jones met Sally Field! See? History really can turn you on! Here is the way it really happened!

You know how Screen Gems uses all the Columbia Pictures sound stages and movie crews to shoot their many TV shows. Two of their grooviest series are "The Monkees" for NBC and "The Flying Nun" for ABC. "Monkees" shoots on Stage Seven, on one side of Beachwood Drive, and "Nun" shoots on Stage Three, on the other side of Beachwood Drive. Fortunately Beachwood Drive is on the Columbia lot at that point, so you might say it was the company main street.

Whatever you call it, you'd have to be standing there to see Sally Field and her stand-in and best friend, Connie Seim, ride their bicycles up and down the street. That's right, bicycles! The girls ride their bicycles, nun habits on and all, up and down the studio street. There are flowered baskets on the bikes, usually containing copies of the current shooting script.

Now, prepare to witness some history! The Monkees operate on Stage Seven, and Stage Seven is right on Beachwood Drive (see your Monkeeland Map). Two years ago it housed "I Dream of Jeannie", but when that show began to shoot for a second year it was moved to a larger stage, Stage One. When the Monkees became a hit they could have moved to a newer sound stage too, but they didn't. The Monkees tend to be sentimental about things, and Stage Seven will always be known at Columbia as "The Monkee Stage," no matter who shoots pictures on it.

Anyway, there you are watching Sally and Connie sailing up and down the street, and Stage Seven has been big and empty all summer because the fab 4-M's are on their concert tour, making personal appearances all over the country. But today the Big Door is rolled shut, the red light outside the stage is blinking on from time to time, and there is a policeman in uniform outside the small pedestrian door into the stage, keeping out anyone who doesn't have something to do on the show. This is the first shooting day for the Monkees' new season!

HUMMING WITH ACTIVITY

Connie stopped her bike and stood straddling the front wheel in her nun's garb. She noticed

that Stage Seven was no longer dull and lifeless. In fact some very interesting-looking young men were wandering on and off that stage. Sally didn't want to stop and rode back down the street. But the next time she arrived at the North Gate, where she could look down the little alley by the Music Department into the now-closed doors of Stage Seven, she stopped also. It was natural. After all, this stage had been quiet for almost four months. Now it was humming with activity again. It was natural to be curious.

"Let's go in!" Connie was already off her bike when she said it.

"No," said Sally, and she wheeled and rode off again. Connie shrugged her shoulders and started to follow. But halfway down the street a white Pontiac GTO convertible pulled into a parking stall and a young man with a wide grin got out.

"Never saw a nun doing that," Davy said as Sally flew by. She almost rode into another parked car!

"Hi," she said. He just stood there. She walked over, wheeling the bike alongside.

"When did you guys get back?" Sally asked as they both started to walk up toward Stage Seven.

"Two weeks ago," he said.

Sally pointed to her friend. "This is Connie Seim. Connie, this is Davy Jones."

"You're kidding," said Connie, who was now riding around them in circles, bothering the traffic on the street just enough to cause drivers to stop while the casual threesome walked by.

"Come on the Stage," Davy waved his arm toward Stage Seven, and the girls followed them on.

EVERYONE KNOWS SALLY

The commotion on Stage Seven is always considerably more than on any other stage, but when *The Flying Nun* and her partner in crime were seated in guest chairs on the Monkee stage, everyone came over to say hello. Most of the crew knew Sally by sight from her "Gidget" series anyway, and many of the men had worked on it. There was quite a party for

a while until the assistant director from Sally's show, Mel Swope, wandered on the stage. He'd seen the bikes and figured out the rest.

"Girls, you're in the next scene. Come on back to your own stage," he said quietly, and for the moment, anyway, Davy and Sally went back to work without a thought of each other. At least, that's the way it looked then.

But Sally began dropping in on the Monkee stage frequently. She always had Connie along.

When the time came for Sally to celebrate her twenty-first birthday, the studio threw a party for her. It was to be a small party, just for the "Flying Nun" crew, some studio executives, close friends of Sally's, and the Monkees.

Sally was going to go with a date so that she wouldn't appear obviously smitten with Davy, although everyone in Hollywood is convinced that she was. Davy was going to take her, or so she hoped, but she wasn't aware of his decision until two days before the party.

Connie and Sally were sitting together on the set when Davy came to ask her to the party.

"Why aren't you working?" he asked in his flat London accent.

"We're working," Sally said nervously. She didn't know exactly how to handle a situation like this. She'd always been a popular girl in school, never had to go through the agonies of wondering if she were going to be asked to a dance. But here she was, about to celebrate her twenty-first birthday, and she was acting like a child.

When Davy stood there on Stage Three talking about silly things like why wasn't she working, Sally got angry. Not at Davy. At herself! She jumped off the high wooden make-up chair she'd been sitting in and strode off the stage.

Davy stared after her, then turned to Connie. "What's eatin' her?"

"I don't know," Connie said quite honestly, because she didn't know, and then followed after her chum.

Davy looked puzzled, turned, and kicked a crumpled lunch bag

that was on the floor with his black boots. His friend and stand-in David Pearl walked on the stage at that moment, just as the girls were walking off. Davy walked slowly toward him.

"Did you ask her?" David Pearl wanted to know.

"Don't be so nosey," Davy barked at him and walked on out through the heavy, soundproof doors. David Pearl shook his head and followed.

Outside the boys crossed the lot and walked back to the Monkees' Stage. The girls were nowhere to be seen. Davy kicked things on the ground with the toe of his boot all the way back to the stage. He told David Pearl nothing.

INDEPENDENT DAVY

David Jones doesn't let his emotions rule his life. He's worked for a living since he was fourteen years old, and he's quite independent of anyone and anything. He doesn't fall in love easily, and he doesn't like long entanglements.

For any girl, consequently, the job of interesting Davy Jones in any romantic interludes looms as a big assignment. Sally knew all the stories of Davy's individualism, of his closely-guarded privacy. Davy loves the girls, but he's been known to pass by their company many a night and go someplace with his close male chums, maybe just go out bowling at La Cienaga Lanes near his old apartment.

Davy is a tough catch for a girl, yes indeed.

SALLY'S SHYNESS

Sally, on the other hand, has always been open and loving. She was terribly in love with one boy even before she was "Gidget." But the strain of sudden stardom hurt that romance, jolted Sally out of her teenage acceptance of things as they came along.

She became aware of the problems of being in love and in the limelight. She knew how difficult it could be to try and keep one side of your private life private. Sally grew stronger as her success grew, but she also grew more suspicious of that success. She wanted it on her terms, and that meant the right way, with romance to one side, alone, hers, not for the world to share. So she stopped involvements that could start gossip columnists raving. She dated lots of different people. She went on important dates with upcoming young actors. She left her heart well hidden, far from the prying eyes of the world.

But Davy is an especially attractive young man. Sally knew that the first moment she met him. Here it was her birthday and all her well-laid plans were going to go down the drain. She was getting emotional about a boy while she was basking in the huge success of *The Flying Nun* series at the same time that the boy was the idol of girls all over the world. Nothing ever worked out right!

IT HAPPENS!

That afternoon Sally and Connie rode the bikes at the other end of the lot. They didn't even ride by Stage Seven.

But as dusk settled over the giant beehive of sound stages and scene docks and dubbing rooms and make-up rooms and all the other paraphernalia associated with making movies, Davy walked across the lot once again. This time he was alone.

Davy walked right onto Stage Three and went over to where Sally was sitting in her flower-decorated trailer. The pinks and lavenders and petals and stems of the hand-painted garden on the trailer wall were in stark contrast to the blue nun's habit Sally wore as she sat on a bunk in the corner reading the next scene in her script.

"Your party," a voice said from the door of the trailer. She didn't even look up. "I'm taking you, you know," the voice continued.

"Figures," she said, still not looking up. But a smile played around the corner of her mouth, and the British accent continued, dry as a bone, but full of mischief, "After all, I can remember when I was twenty-one! It's a wonderful age."

Sally picked up a pink and white striped pillow and threw it at him, but the Jones boy was already halfway out the stage door. Sally sat there grinning happily to herself. She wasn't sure why, but she knew she liked Davy, and she knew he liked her.

Where will it end? Who knows? Love, after all, isn't that much different in Hollywood, California, than it is anywhere else in the world!

Love
Debbie Reynolds

NEW MONKEE PORTRAITS

8 by 10 INCHES BIG!

by **FRANK MORTON**
(Official Monkees Portrait Artist)

YOU'VE SEEN FRANK'S FABULOUS MONKEE PORTRAITS IN MONKEE SPECTACULAR AND FAVE MAGAZINE! NOW FRANK HAS DRAWN 4 EXCLUSIVE NEW POSES ESPECIALLY FOR THIS OFFER!

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__ DAVY
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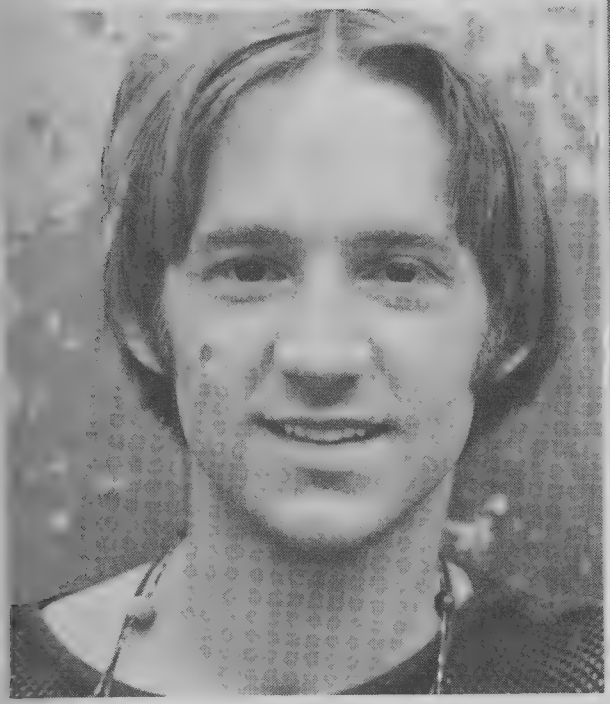
PETER: THE THINGS THAT REALLY COUNT!



There are so many different and exciting sides to Peter Tork that he is like a rare and brilliant diamond. He is deep, too. And people who listen carefully to what he has to say are far richer for having known him.

by Candy Cotton, FaVE Reporter

Today is a super-special day! You're going to Screen Gems for an exclusive interview with Peter Tork! As you're walking up to the huge doors that lead onto the magic Monkees set, Stage Seven at Screen Gems, just off Gower and Sunset in Hollywood, whirling thoughts of Peter flash across your mind.

First, you remember the impression you had of him the first time you saw him on television. You recall his elf-like grin, his blond mop flopping into his eyes, the vague, eager-to-please-but-not-quite - clear - about - what's - happening look on his face. A lovable clown, that's what you thought of Peter the funniest Monkee. But, as you got to know him, you soon began to suspect that there was something more to Peter. He was truly different!

You couldn't put your finger on it, so you began to listen a little closer when he spoke. Soon you began to get clues... first, from his appearance. The love beads, the moccasins, the tiny flowers painted on his hands and face, the bright, colorful clothes, the socks that never match—all these spelled out "Individual."

But it wasn't only the way he looked that made you wonder. Maybe it was the look in his eyes. Maybe it was the self-confident way he spoke to you on that first brief meeting when you just had time to say hello. Or maybe you just felt it inside. Whatever it was, you've known for a long time that Peter has a very deep side to him that is kept hidden from the camera.

From the moment you got a glimpse of that secret but very real side of Peter, you have been drawn to him like a magnet. You decided you *had* to find out if your feelings were true. So you worked and planned and schemed until you finally got your chance to interview him. And today's the day!

Suddenly you're at the Stage Seven door! Back to reality! He's right inside. You tell yourself "Don't be afraid. Just open the door!"

Once on the set, you have to wait patiently for a scene to be shot, so you settle yourself in a dark corner and watch the boys work.

Now your hunches about Peter are confirmed. Between takes, the silly Monkee image fades and a very different Peter switches on—a bright quick, sure person who knows what he's doing every second. You can tell by the way he jokes with the cameramen and the professional way he works out a few lines with Davy, Micky and Mike.

Suddenly, the scene's complete and Peter's walking toward you. Before you know it you're seated back in a dark corner with Peter in the chair next to you. Your interview questions are in your hand but you might as well not have brought them because Peter's mind is overflowing with ideas of his own.

Peter is the possessor of one of the grooviest, deepest minds in all of music-land. Underneath his straight, light brown hair can be found a bustling brain that you wouldn't believe! Deep-thinking Peter can talk about almost any subject you could ever conjure up. He's anxious to talk about them to anyone who genuinely wants to hear—and you genuinely do!

LIKES SCIENCE FICTION

Out of the blue Peter tells you that lately he's become fascinated with science fiction. "One of my favorite books now is *Stranger in a Strange Land* by Robert Heinlein. It's about the orphan child of the first Martian explorers. He grows to twenty-one years of age before he's discovered by the second expedition to Mars which rescues him. He comes back to Earth, having been raised by the Martians—really fascinating!

➪

"Another writer I dig is Theodore Sturgeon, one of the greatest science fiction writers alive today. He visited our set one day and we were all very thrilled. He's a visionary and a mystic, really one of the giant talents of the day. I hope everybody reads him. He wrote a book called *More Than Human* and a lot of other novels and short stories."

Science Fiction seems to be just the kind of reading that would interest Peter because it's about people with advanced ideas and he's that type of person. He's always ahead of most people, always thinking about the new and the unusual. Besides that, science fiction makes you think for yourself, reason things out. It makes you use your imagination to figure out if life on other planets is possible and just what it would be like. What do you think? Peter would love to hear from you on this.

Peter also reads *The Book of the Tao* . . . all about an ancient Chinese nature philosophy with some simple, beautiful and meaningful messages in it. He studies all kinds of different religions, too. Peter has now figured out his own religion, what seems closest to Truth for him. It's the result of much studying, thinking and sorting out.

Peter was also influenced by the Oriental philosophies Zen. "Zen Buddhism believes in the theory of sudden enlightenment or sudden awakening. This idea is Japanese. I believe that Truth can just come to you in a sudden flash and you'll know where it's all at, if you prepare yourself to receive it.

"Zen also teaches that you should just go along and live your life as best you can from minute to minute, always living in the present. You're already there and there's nothing else. If you can make the most of each day, accomplish and learn all you can *now*, you'll get so much more done in your lifetime than if you sit around waiting for tomorrow to come. Because when *tomorrow* gets here it's just another *today*. You end up just waiting and putting things off and nothing ever gets done. So, try to make each minute count!

PROFESSOR TORK'S THINK TANK

"All the Eastern religions have a great deal in common. They all believe that your reward and punishment is a direct result of your own behavior. For instance, if you're smiling at somebody and making them happy you're in Heaven."

No sooner do you get entranced in this subject than Philosopher Peter takes off on the problems of the world. "The world situation is something in a mess today. I'd like to see it all get straight. It's working on it now though. I can see it happening. There's always going to be another challenge—the world will always go on. But I'd like to see us solve all our problems like poverty, war, pain and all that.

"Christianity as it is now practiced by most people who call themselves Christians in this country is pretty shabby. Sometimes the *true* Christian spirit seems dead. But I can see it coming out of the woodwork now. I think the flower children are an example of the true Christian spirit. That means love and participation. You trade gifts as you trade looks with your eyes and it's all participating.

"The Flower People sever ties with the establishment and go to where they can practically, day to day, live the kind of life they like. In flower communities you can do that. These people believe in the power of love which is a Christian doctrine."

Peter hasn't broken his own ties at all—he grooves on entertainment and people and everything he's wrapped up in now. He isn't saying *you* should break ties either. But he does sympathize with those who have felt it was right for *them* and he's definitely in favor of many of their ideas.

When Peter really gets going on his thoughts about life, there's no stopping him. What's more, you don't want him to stop. More than once during the interview you hear someone yelling "Peter? Peter! You've got a scene to do!"

But he's so engrossed in the conversation that when he *finally* hears them calling him, he'll get up and reluctantly start backing away toward the set, still quickly trying to finish telling you what's on his mind.

As soon as he returns to his chair, Peter starts off on Astrology. "I don't go to an astrologist when I want to find out what's happening but I do believe some astrologers are accurate and can actually foretell the future. I believe that there are sensitive people in *all* walks of life. Wherever you go there are some people, no matter what system they use, who maybe just sit in a corner cross-legged or read the stars, but they can read the future."

For someone as scientifically-minded and as logical as Peter, it may seem strange that he believes in ghosts. But he's very open-minded . . . and ghosts? Why not?

"It seems to me that some spirits don't believe they can go anywhere or they just feel a need to hang around after their bodies have split. It all depends on your own individual spirit whether you go or stay."

PETER'S WORLD

You begin to wonder, with all his deep, beautiful thoughts, if Peter really belongs in this crazy world of show business. He seems too free and independent to work hour after hour on the show, playing a character that appears so very different than the real Peter. Wouldn't he rather be traveling all over the world, going here and there, talking to people and learning?

No. Because Peter wants to give the world what he knows and he wants to share his talents with all of us. Music is very important to him, as well as making people laugh. By being a Monkee, Peter has a great opportunity to give of himself—to give music and happiness to millions of people all at once.

"I'll never stop acting or singing and I'll never stop carrying on. In show business I find just as many deep thinkers, just as many intelligent, logical people as I do anywhere."

So, Peter is always learning, twenty-four hours a day. He reads, he talks with all sorts of aware people, and reads his fan mail. Yet he's still able to accomplish his goal of sharing his knowledge and talents. He's in his right place!

Suddenly Peter is again called for a scene. You realize you've been talking and *listening* for hours. Where did the time go? You've never been so engrossed in a person's thoughts before! But, it's time to leave because this is the last scene for the day and surely Peter's energy is running low by this time.

So, you gather up your tape recorder and unused interview notes and give him a sincere "Thanks, Peter!" He grins that elf-like grin again as he walks over to the cameras and you realize that he's starting to turn on his Monkee Peter personality once more, for the hundredth time that day.

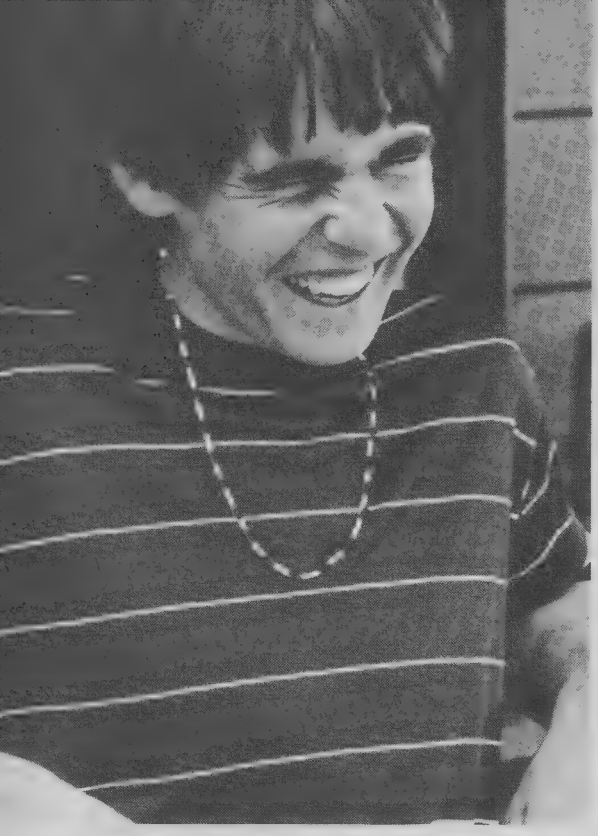
Outside Stage Seven once more, you finally have a chance to think back about the tons of ideas that Peter gave you so lovingly. How could they all have come from just one person?

BEAUTIFUL PETER

As you pass the gate and head toward home, you notice you're smiling to yourself and walking at a faster pace than usual. It could be because you've found out that Peter is all you'd imagined and more. In fact, he's a beautiful and true combination of the on-camera Monkee and the real person who is Peter Tork.

Monkee Peter is unselfish, with the ever-curious, pure mind of a child. And the real Peter Tork is that. But he's also the most unique individual you've ever come across. And he has the wisdom, the maturity and the ability to put to use the answers to all his questions when his deep thinking finds them. These answers come by reading, observing, talking, or just figuring things out in his own way.

That's why you feel so happy. Because now you now really know that groovy person, Peter Tork, and he's shared so many of his important ideas with you. Now you feel *you're* a better person, too. You'll apply many of the things he has said to your own life. And, although you may not agree with all of his beliefs, he has inspired you to think on your own more than you've ever done before. Yes, today was a super-special day . . . the day you learned from Peter Tork, all *the things that really count!*



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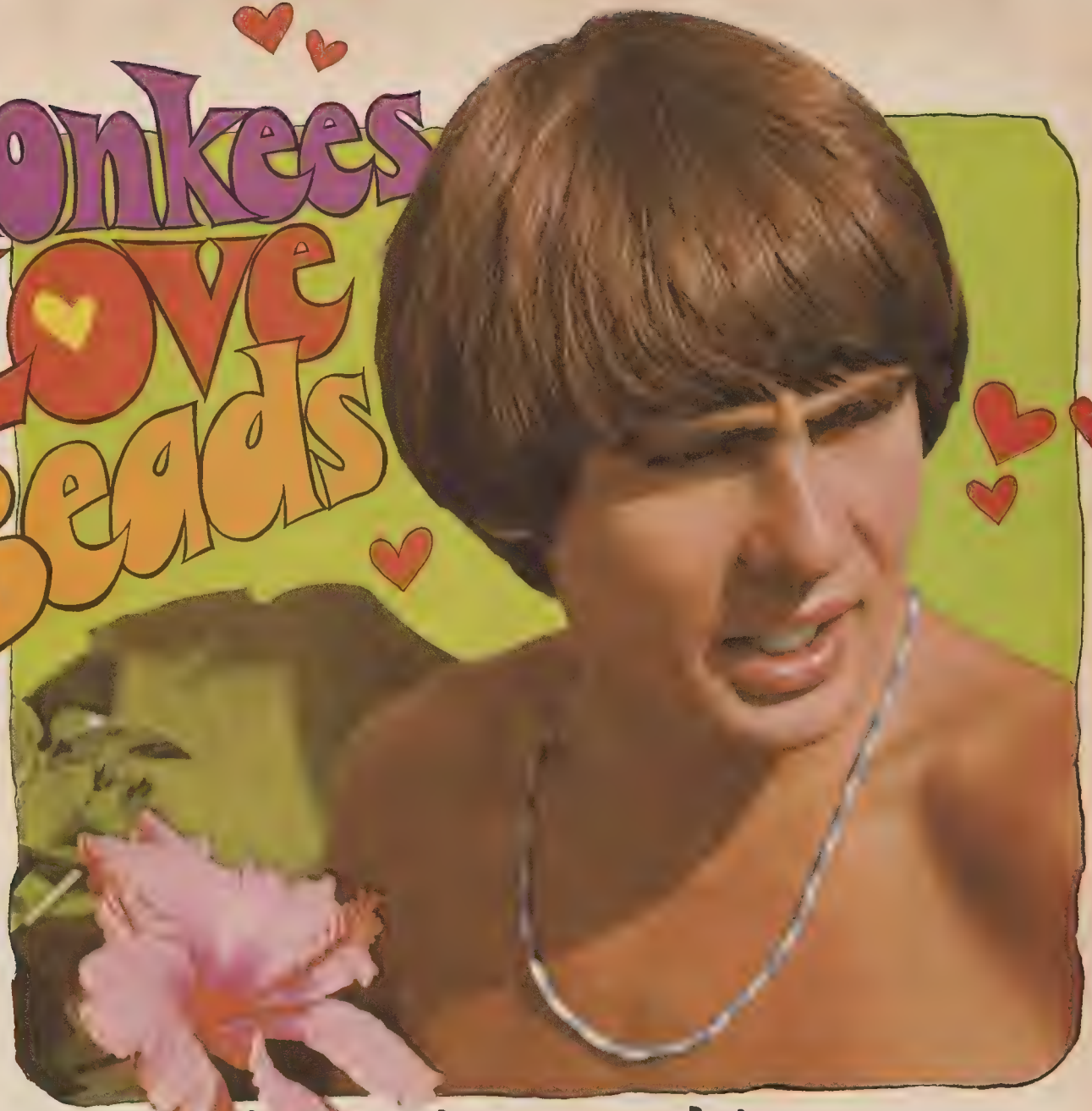

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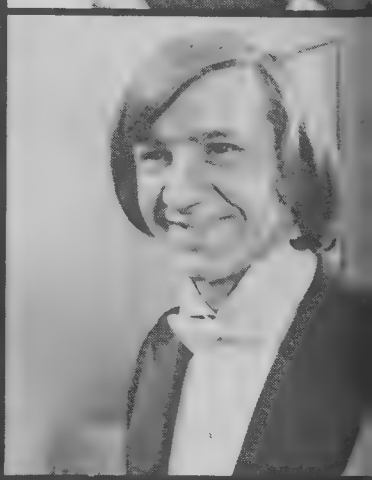
THE MONKEES...

	OCT., 1966	JAN., 1967	MAY, 1967
Remember Davy way back when, with long, long hair? It got shorter little by little til now—he's got the most fab cut ever, has donned Indian garb, and seems to have a very mature look on his groovy yet still-boyish face.			
When Peter became a Monkee he was cute, shy and not quite certain of the future. Today he's confident of his abilities in all aspects of show business: music, acting, comedy—all the things that make the Monkees so great. The changes in his life are shown in his beautiful face.			
Micky, not so long ago, was a smiling happy-go-lucky, straight-haired Monkee. Now he's a smiling, happy-go-lucky CURLY-haired Monkee who spends much more time accomplishing, doing and thinking about life, himself and others.			
From the days when he was known mainly for his Wool Hat, Mike has developed into the best all-around performer in the Monkees. He started wanting fame and fortune, now he's got it and he wears it well. No one could ever mistake him for anything but a pro.			

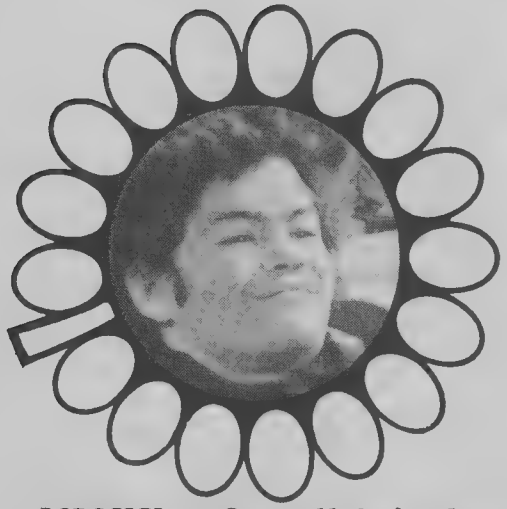
how they've changed

AUG., 1967	OCT., 1967	DEC., 1967	JAN., 1968

FaVE'S

DAVY . . . for making Kim Larson's visit to Hollywood a magic memory she'll treasure always.

PETER . . . for pointing the way to a beautiful spiritual life for everyone.

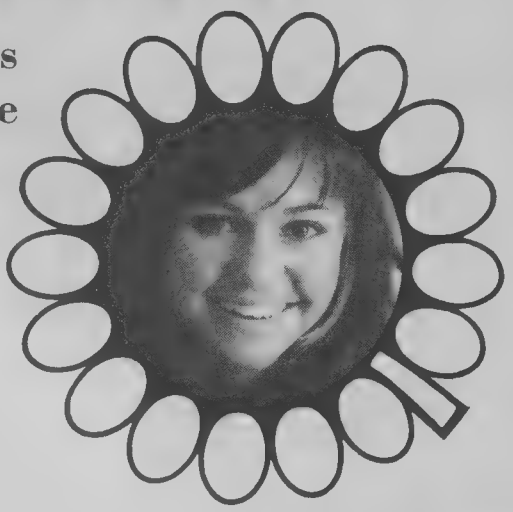


MICKY . . . for all he's done to bring about a true understanding of the dignity and nobility of the American Indian.

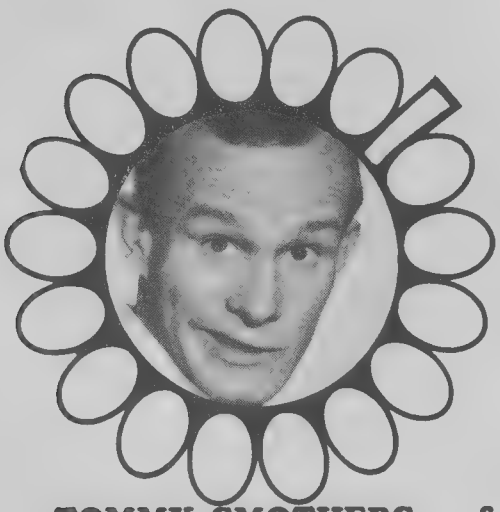
MIKE . . . for being the most patient, loving and considerate father in the whole wide world.

BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE

Here are this month's winners of FaVE's beautiful people flower power award. Peace and love to them from FaVE.

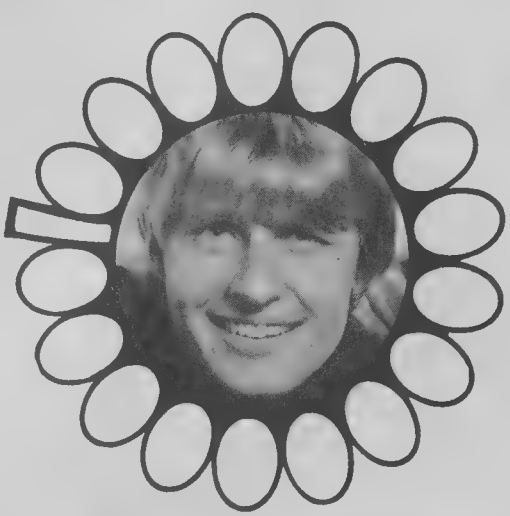


SALLY FIELD . . . for the wonderful sweetness of her portrayal of *Sister Bertrille* on "The Flying Nun".



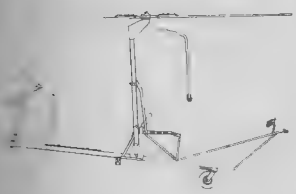
TOMMY SMOTHERS . . . for sending our way one of the best comedy shows on TV.

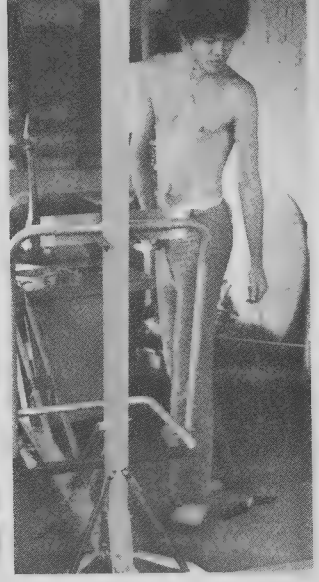
PHYLLIS . . . for being the loveliest mother and the Number 1 femme fave in the U.S.A.!!



PAUL REVERE . . . for bringing us all the beautiful new Raiders to sing along with Mark.

RIDE WITH MICKY IN HIS GYROCOPTER





Unless you have the kind of heart that won't flutter and fail when it's excited, better stay away from this outasite flight with this mad, mad Monkee in his boss whirlybird!

Micky has always got some creative project going, whether it's making lampshades out of wire or redecorating his house. But would you ever guess that he's come up with the idea of building his very own gyrocopter! And of all places, he's assembling it in his living room!

So what's a gyrocopter, you ask? It's sort of like an airplane, but more like a helicopter. Anyway, it flies to about five hundred feet straight up in the air, and when Micky finishes building it, that's exactly what he plans to do with it!

Picture yourself hopping aboard and taking off with pilot Micky sitting right next to you. Quick as a flash, you're soaring above trees and over the Hollywood hills. The whole world is spread out below you, so you pull out your trusty Monkee Map and decide with Micky which groovy places to visit.

PETER'S FIRST

Imagine it's a lazy Saturday, so no one will be working at Screen Gems. So, first on the agenda, from Micky's house, you'll head clear across Hollywoodland toward the Tork residence. Micky just lands the copter on the side of the hill in Peter's yard and you pop in on Peter for a few minutes. He and some of his Buffalo Springfield buddies might be making music on guitars and sitars and tambourines, so you get in on the act for a few minutes.

Then you take off for a short shopping spree. When Micky lands in the parking lot of The Copper Skillet, the Monkees' fave lunch spot, you realize the first stop is Lenny's Boot Parlour across the street where Micky stocks up on some of the latest garb for his way-out wardrobe.

Next, it's off to Wallich's Music City where, for lack of landing space, you have to park the whirlybird on the roof! Micky will insist on buying you an album and, since you already have all the Monkee music (you always grab it the minute it's released, natch!) you choose the latest Beatle album.

STOP AT DAVY'S

By now, the sun will be starting to set and the view from way up in the clouds is outasite! You sail over Sunset Strip, and then hover down to Davy's house where you, Micky and Davy talk, drink Cokes and listen to records for awhile. Davy's always got the welcome mat out for his friends and fans.

By this time, you and Micky are both starving, so you circle the Strip a few times, looking for a makeshift runway. You finally have to settle for the roof of the Whiskee-A-Go-Go, but that's cool since you're planning to return to that fave spot to dance after dinner.

Hamburger Hamlet is the place to eat, because you can sit outside at the sidewalk cafe tables and watch the hippies go by as you down cheeseburgers and malts. After dancing up a storm at the Whiskee, you climb back into the gyrocopter and sail off once more into the neon-and-searchlight bright Hollywood night sky.

This time it could be to Mike and Phyllis' super-fantastic new home where you hear the chords to Mike's latest song. Then you and Phyllis settle down to talk girl-talk while Micky shows Mike how he went about building the high-flying creation. Christian insists on getting into the act and sitting at the controls while the guys give him a flying lesson.

Now that you've literally *dropped in* on everyone, you and Micky can spend some time together—just the two of you. This is the part of the flight he's been saving up for last. You take off and head west, flying over West Los Angeles, Beverly Hills, and Malibu. The people look like ants and the cars like toys all sparkly with a million tiny lights that seem to be colored stars. It's all so beautiful that it takes your breath away!

PERFECT ENDING

As you look out your window, you find it very dark below. But as you look closer, you see waves shimmering in the moonlight, and you realize you're flying low over the ocean!

The beach is the perfect landing strip, so Micky parks the 'copter there. You get out and walk along the edge of the waves. Maybe he'll even sing to you and give you a quick, soft kiss before you board again and fly back to Monkeeland.

Your tour in Micky's gyrocopter could very well be a reality before long... Micky is drilling in the last few bolts and he'll soon be ready to do some outasite soaring! Only one small hang-up remains. He's building it in his living-room, so he'll have to tear down an entire wall to get the boss bird out of his house!

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DAVY'S GUIDE TO A GROOVY LIFE

On his own since he was fourteen, Davy truly knows where it's at!! AND ...lucky us! He specifically asked FaVE to pass along just for you, all the outasite things he's learned along the way.

You've got to be the luckiest, happiest girl reporter in the entire world! You're going to see your most fave person, Davy Jones, and, if possible, interview him! You've been warned that there's no one busier than he is. And you realize that all the time you may get is enough for only a short "Hello". But even that will be more than worth the difficulty and hoping and praying you've gone through to get this outasite appointment arranged!

You're all prepared with a set of questions, just in case your mind goes blank when he looks at you. And you're worried whether you'll be able to ask them intelligently when he's there in front of you, speaking in that beautiful English accent and looking at you with those deep, expressive Davy Jones eyes!

But your excitement blots out all your worries. When you arrive, Davy's nowhere in sight. Oh great—what if he's not going to even be filming this afternoon! But never fear—he's always on the job! Soon he appears, all ready for the camera, dressed in his super-gorgeous East Indian coat, some black and red pinstripe pants, and suede boots. Your first thought—he's got to be the grooviest-looking, best-dressed guy anywhere!

As you watch him act, you find yourself thinking more about Davy as a person. Suddenly, his looks don't matter anymore. The energetic, professional way he works himself into his part without wasting a second—that's just one of the things you notice about Davy right from the start.

DAVY'S ALIVE

He seems to have some kind of inner motor that never runs down, even when he's laughing and joking around with the other Monkees and the crew. He's so alive!

He's been told that you're waiting, so he sends a smile and a nod in your direction that lets you know he'll give you the first minute he can spare. While you're waiting, your mind starts wandering—wondering about all the things in Davy's past life that have led up to this groovy day. You know quite a lot about his background from reading about him and talking to people who know him.

When Davy was a school boy in a small English village, he was practically the littlest kid in the neighborhood. He came from a close but not-very-rich family and everyone pitched in to help out at home. He and his sisters and parents had some good times together, but his life was very ordinary and calm most of the time, consisting mostly of school and work.

It didn't seem to others that he had much going for him. They thought he'd just end up working in the local garage and never leave his home town. He'd marry

a local girl that he'd gone to school with and settle down forever, raising a nice, ordinary family like everyone else he knew.

David Thomas Jones was in just that situation not so very long ago. Yes, it seemed he didn't have much going for him . . . or did he?

DAVY'S DIFFERENT

Friends who really knew Davy, like those closest to him, felt that there was something different about him. At first glance all they saw was a smaller than average boy who, at fourteen, weighed only seventy-eight pounds and stood four feet seven.

But as he grew, they saw a sturdiness and energy come upon him that radiated outward to touch everyone. Some even noticed that there was a determined, sparkling in his eyes, and a smile of confidence that captured everyone's heart.

Once his friends got to know the inner person, that's when they knew for sure that Davy was super-special. The qualities that count such as intelligence and stamina and drive were evident in the way he attacked any work that had to be done; in the way he was always busy, never sitting still. From the time he was very young, he always had to be *do-doing something*.

And Davy never seemed to be afraid of anything. He was always the first one to try something new of all the neighborhood kids. If he was afraid, he did a good job of covering it up and seemed to have all kinds of courage and faith in himself.

What's more, he had a faith in God, too. They could tell by little things, like his kind concern for animals and his unselfishness toward his family. It also showed in the way he always seemed to accept the things that happened to him with a confidence that it all would work out for the best.

But what they didn't know was, he had the whole world within his grasp. He had what was needed to reach the stars—ten tons of talent, the ability to recognize all this potential, and more go-getting ambition than twelve people put together! Maybe no one could put their finger on what that something different was, but Davy knew and that's all that was needed!

Opportunity struck and he was ready for it! In fact, he went out to meet it! And now, just a few years later, he's famous, he's rich, he leads a very groovy life.

But, most important to him, he now has the chance to tell the whole world how he feels about things. Who would ever have thought that you'd be helping him do it?

Of course, these are your own ideas, based on what you've read and heard and figured out about Davy. But, still . . . if you can *just talk* with him, maybe you'll find the key to his groovy life.

"LET'S TALK!"

Suddenly, you're jolted back to reality by a soft, "Hello." You're no longer in England, but back on the set in Hollywood with Davy Jones standing before you.

"Let's go talk!" he says and off you go toward his dressing-room. On the way, you're saying to yourself "This young man is the child I was thinking about a few moments ago only now he's seven years older, he's met and mastered all kinds of challenges, and he's accomplished so many wonderful things."

When you settle down in the soft, deep easy chair in his dressing-room, Davy begins talking to you in his warm dreamy voice, and any uptightness you may have felt before, suddenly vanishes! You realize that he has things to say to you and he's going to say them, so you just relax and let him talk.

DAVY'S CONFIDENCE IN OUR GENERATION

"The kids of today are going to be the voters of tomorrow, so they have to be cool right now! They've got to know what's happening, everybody should know where they're at. And I have so much confidence in our generation.

"Two years ago the kids asked me questions like 'What's your favorite color?' and 'How many hours of sleep do you get at night?' Now, just two years later, they are asking me things like: 'What would you do if you wanted to go steady and your folks wouldn't let you?' They are so much brighter at a younger age than ever before. They're realizing things in their *own* minds and they think with their own minds.

"Of course you've got to listen to your parents. If your mother or father tells you to do something, you *do* it because they're your mother and father. And then when you're older and you have your own say, you can do things your own way, as long as it doesn't hurt them.

"You can give all the love and respect to your parents that you owe them and still have time to grow and figure out things for yourself.

"Just realize that you *can* make it on your own. In England you leave home and start going to work when you're fourteen or fifteen years old. Here, I laugh when somebody tells me they're twenty-five years old and they're still going to college. Since I left home and was on my own so early, it seems to me that everybody should realize where they want to go earlier.

Now, I don't put college down. I think everyone should go. But it's best to learn everything in college as soon as you can, then get out and *use* what you've learned. I didn't really learn in school because I wanted to get going. I wanted to get out there and not tell people what I *knew* but tell people what I *felt*. That's the most important thing.

"I felt I was asleep for too long, leaving home when I did at only fourteen. It takes different people different lengths of time to realize where they want to go. It all just depends on your environment, the people you were brought up with. It takes you time to realize where you're at.

REACH OUT

"If you can't answer a question or you don't want to do this or that, everybody's always saying 'What are you running away from?' The best answer to that is 'I'm not running away from anything. I'm running *to* something. I'm reaching out there and grasping something. I don't know what, but I'll figure it out when I get hold of it.'

DECIDE WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG

"My father earned thirty dollars a week and supported six people on that. I'd be doing the same thing if I were still in England. My buddies, my best mates who I go home to every year, are still doing that. They're working on the cars and as garage attendants because that's what they want to do and that's cool. I admire them for doing that and they're happy. But you have to decide what you want while you're young.

"After you've had your schooling, get out there and go!—and don't be afraid! When I left home I cried myself to sleep for three months—*every night*—because I'd never even slept next door at the neighbor's house. But I wanted to *do it*—to get out and improve and that's what's important. For some people it comes older, some younger.

"At fourteen and a half I was ready. I was three and a half months thinking about it and crying, but now I realize that it was necessary. You've got to prepare yourself because you have to be ready when the right opportunity comes along. You won't have a big, lucky break and become an overnight success. That rarely happens and doesn't last.

"You've got to prepare yourself, and work at it. Even if you don't know where you want to go, you can start finding out just by taking the first steps.

"Just go meet the world thinking that you want to make your parents more proud of you than you would have if you'd stayed home and been like them. I don't mean break your back proving that you're *better* than them or you can make more money.

AIM HIGH

"Just keep the thought in mind that you're ready to learn about people and life, to make your own decisions and really accomplish something. You've got to shoot for the stars because whatever you want to do in life you can do if you *shoot!*"

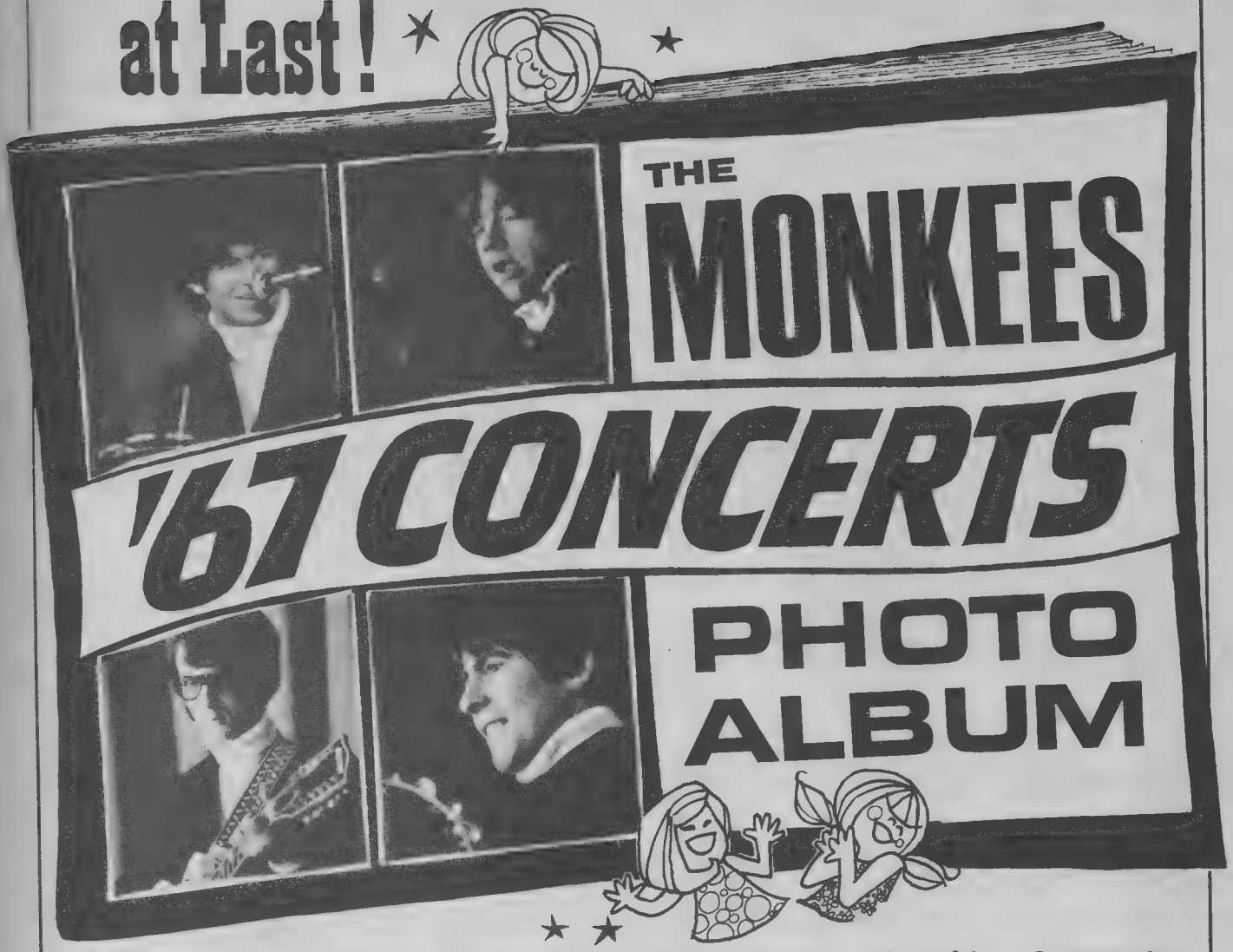
There! Without even asking him, Davy has given you his secret to a groovy life because he thinks it's important for everyone to know about it. He has said all he wanted to get off his chest for the moment and it's time for him to go back to work.

He's given you more of his valuable time than you had ever hoped for. And you know it's because he cares about people enough to help them out in whatever way he can. He feels if you take his pointers to heart, a supergroovy life lies ahead of you.

On your way home, you carefully go over what you've learned from Davy. You know his simple ideas work. They're the same ideas that almost every successful person has held to. Davy's success is sure proof that his philosophy works for him and that it will work for you, too!

So just gather up your courage and take off. You'll make some wrong turns in the road, you'll even trip over many obstacles. But just get back up again, brush yourself off and keep going, strengthened by your courage and faith. That's what Davy's done and look where he's at! And what's more, look where he's going!

at Last!



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MY DATE WITH DAVY!

By Kim Larson

As told to Candy Cotton, FaVE Reporter

FaVE's "Meet the Monkees" Contest Winner has her first real date . . . with David Jones!

As if my day hadn't been exciting enough, tonight was going to top everything! Tonight, thanks to FaVE, I would be spending the whole evening with someone that millions of girls would give the world to be with—Davy Jones!!!

We planned to meet in the FaVE offices because FaVE is located right in the heart of Hollywood, just a few blocks from my hotel. I tried to be really extra-careful as I got ready. I wore a suit with pink and yellow flowers in it because I know Davy likes flowers. And I must have spent six hours brushing my hair! I'm glad I hadn't gotten it cut yet. I know that looks aren't *that* important to Davy but still, he has said he has a weakness for long hair.

WHY SO UPTIGHT?

The trip in the FaVE limo up to the offices went so fast! Of course, I was looking forward to seeing Davy again, but I was getting a few butterflies inside, too. On the way, I remember trying to figure out just why my heart was so fluttery. After all, he's a person, just like me.

Then I realized I felt that way because this was my first real date! And it was with Davy Jones! Talk about starting at the top! And besides, being alone with Davy would be, somehow, different than meeting all the Monkees together.

I felt as though I knew Davy because I'd seen so many pictures of him and heard him sing and I'd read about him so many times. But he'd only been able to spend a few moments with me on the set. I wanted to be someone he'd enjoy being with if I was going to be taking so much of his valuable time.

As soon as I had it all figured out I felt much better. All I could do was just be myself, listen to what he had to say, and try to make the evening as much fun and as interesting as I could.

When the elevator opened, I got out, took a deep breath and went into the FaVE office. I met Mr. Laufer, FaVE's publisher. He told me that Davy had telephoned a message for me, saying that the Monkees had to film later than he'd expected. But he'd be along soon.

I sat and talked with Candy Cotton, a writer from FaVE, and told her all about my day. She gave me some groovy back issues of FaVE and I settled down in the chair and became engrossed in an article about Davy. I could hardly believe he was the very person I would be going out with tonight!

DAVY ARRIVES

All of a sudden, I heard that unmistakable Manchester accent, "You sure look busy! Can you spare me a few minutes?" I hadn't even heard him come in and I really must've jumped because he laughed. Then he said "I'm sorry for being late. I came right over from the Columbia ranch without

changing clothes!"

Just a second ago I'd been looking at his picture and now he was here for real! After I got over my shock, I took a good look at him. What a doll! He looked so darling in his navy blue jacket with a furry collar and matching flared pants and his suede boots. And I even caught a whiff of English Leather cologne. Melt!

He sat down beside me and we just talked for a few minutes. When I was on the set earlier that day, we'd been going around from place to place, meeting people and all and we hadn't talked much. Davy asked me where I was from and we got onto the subject of my winning FaVE's contest and how excited all my Monkee-fan friends were back in Oregon.

DEVOTED FANS

Davy has had so many different experiences with fans. He said, "There are four girls who know just what night of the week I always record. So once a week, on that particular night, there they are, waiting outside Screen Gems with some flowers for me!"

He told me about his fans in England, too. His father wants him to keep his next visit to England a secret because last time, the outside of the house got pretty well messed up and the kids caused quite a hassle. But Davy understands his fans and really digs them.

MICKY'S DIRECTING

For awhile we talked about show business. I told him I'm really interested in music (especially playing guitar and drums) and who could be a better person to talk to about show biz than David Jones?

He was very excited because Micky had written the Monkees show this week and was directing it, too.

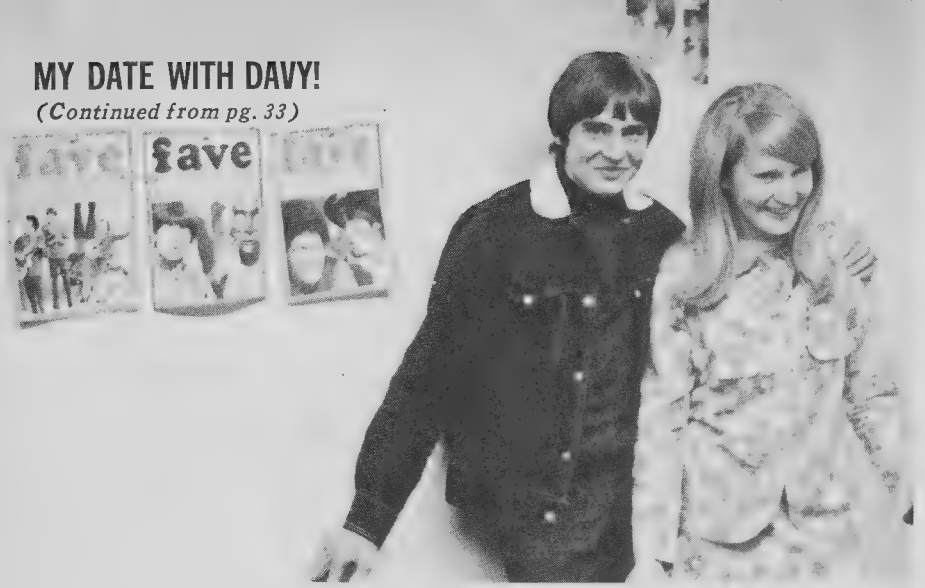
"Micky's doing a fantastic job of directing!" Davy said enthusiastically. "It's kind of weird to have your buddy taking care of the whole thing, but he's really good. All of us did everything

Davy dictates a letter!! How would you like to be a girl secretary with an outasite boss like this?

(Continued on page 36)

MY DATE WITH DAVY!

(Continued from pg. 33)



we could to make things go as smoothly as possible and by the end of the day, Micky's *first* day as a director, we've filmed about twelve pages more of the script than usual!"

I asked Davy if he didn't get tired of working so hard for so many hours every day and he said, "Sometimes we really get beat. But we wouldn't be doing it if we didn't love entertaining more than anything. And we have a groovier time than many performers. Some studios won't let most actors ride motorbikes or do things that might put them in any kind of danger. But they let us do all that. I guess they realize we're just too energetic and they can't tie us down!"

OFFICE TOUR

With that, he jumped up and said "C'mon. I want to show you around this place. There's a lot that goes into making FaVE happen every month." First, we went into the photo lab where FaVE's photographer spends hours developing all the film from photo shootings. He takes pictures of everyone from the Fab Four to Mark Lindsay to Sajid Khan. Their very best pix are blown up to be used in FaVE, right in that room.

In the art room Davy showed me the artist's drawing boards and the equipment they use, like scales for measuring photos and pica rulers to see how many letters will fit on each line in the captions under the pictures.

I never realized how much detailed work goes into a magazine. That doesn't even include all the hours spent hunting up news for stories, interviewing Davy and all the others, writing and rewriting stories, sending them to the printers, proofreading, correcting.

DAVY THE EXEC

Then Davy grabbed me by the hand and took me into the publisher's office. He plopped into the chair behind an enormous desk, put his feet up, and flipped through the next issue of FaVE. It was the first time I'd ever seen him behind a desk. He's just never seemed like the executive type! By now, I was beginning to feel calm, cool and collected—considering who I was with! You just move too fast and have too good a time with Davy to get hung-up worrying about what he might be thinking of you.

Then Davy dictated a letter to me. Imagine what it would be like to be his secretary! That's the kind of nine-to-five job I sure wouldn't mind having. He'd be the grooviest boss in the world!

Davy was thumbing through his billfold and he came across his used temporary driver's license. He was about to throw it away when I asked if I could see it so he gave it to me! I know I'm the only girl in the world who has David Jones' driver's license because it's the only one in existence!

Suddenly he glanced at his watch and said "We'd better get going. I made dinner reservations. We're almost late and I don't want you to miss out on the greatest food in Hollywood!"

I'd lost all track of time because I was having such a ball!

DINNER WITH DAVY

After Davy had shown me how they put FaVE together, he took me to The Yamashiro Castle, one of his favorite eating spots, for dinner. Up, up, up we climbed in the car, until we reached the top of a hill. The view was so outasite I caught my breath—all of Hollywood was below, with thousands of colored, twinkling lights.

The setting couldn't have been more romantic! The Yamashiro Castle is dimly-lit and very authentic, right down to the real Japanese waiters. It's the most romantic restaurant you can imagine!

The waiter seated us in Davy's special corner where I could look out at Los Angeles on one side. On my other side, I could gaze straight into the eyes of Davy Jones. You can guess which side I was turned toward most of the time! It seemed like a dream, but it was very *real*. It was honestly happening to me!

They brought us menus but Davy was the only one to do much reading. Who could think of something as unimportant as food when you have a dinner-date with the Manchester Monkee!

After we ordered, Davy kept a menu and signed it "To Kim, My Love, David Jones." It's one of my most treasured keepsakes now! While we were waiting for the food to be served, Davy just kept on talking to me and paying so much attention to me. I found myself completely at ease with him.

Suddenly he turned around and pointed up to the top of a very high hill. "I live up there and from my house you can see all the way down to the ocean." I'd been there earlier on the Monkeemobile tour, but I'm sure that it must be 100% more beautiful at night with all the city lights below.

Through the meal, which was shrimp curry and French fries for Davy and shrimp tempura for me, we talked about all kinds of things. Davy seemed to be having a good time because he had so many groovy things to say. And he sure had a good listener—I hung on every word! He talked about home and his father and how he planned to call him in England later that night.

FUTURE HOPES

He told me about the Monkees' future plans for touring and recording. He even talked about some of his own acting ambitions and his plans to take up photography. Horses entered the conversation more than once, of course.

Davy's a hearty eater after a long day on the set, so he finished off his meal in a flash, but most of mine was left untouched. I was just too fascinated by that beautiful person seated next to me to even remember that there was food in front of me! I did manage to get down some sherbet and then Davy ordered fortune cookies for both of us.

My fortune read "Money matters will improve in awhile" which I couldn't have cared less about just then. But Davy's said, "You have influence over women so use it wisely." We both got a good laugh out of that one because it sure applies to him!

The fortune cookie incident sparked Davy's memory. He told me about a time in New York when he was waiting to find out if he'd got a part in "Pickwick." At dinner that night he'd opened up his cookie and the fortune had read "Your luck will change with the coming of spring."

The very next day he was told that he'd landed the part. That night he ate at the same restaurant and this time his fortune cookie said "Your luck has changed. It is now spring for you." It was probably only a coincidence but ever since then Davy's paid a little more attention to what those little cookies have inside them!

SPECIAL MOMENT

Before we knew it, the evening had flown! A whole day of shooting lay ahead of him, so he had to catch a few hours of sleep. I just couldn't believe, with his hectic schedule, he's given me so much time—but then that's Davy for you!

I thanked him for everything and, instead of saying "You're welcome," he slowly turned to me and kissed me.

It had really happened—a kiss from Davy—the most treasured moment on the most memorable night in all of my fourteen years!

I had always thought a magazine publisher's office would be the neatest place in the world to work. Now I'm convinced that the people who write about the Monkees are the luckiest of all! Here, Davy shows me FaVE's art department.

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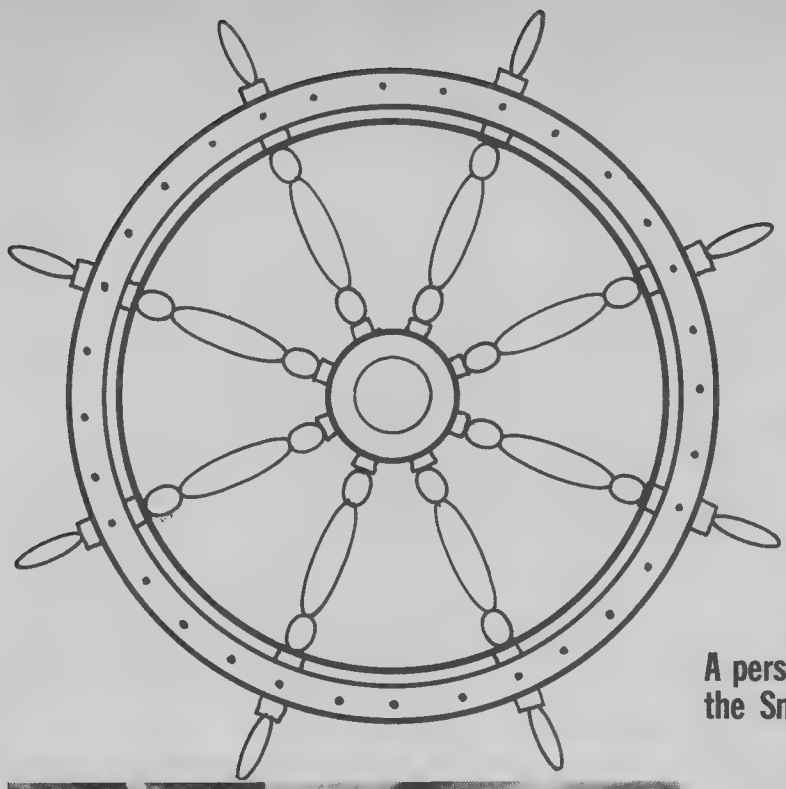


RAIDERS MEET THE SMOTHERS BROTHERS

A personal interview with Mark Lindsay—All about the Smothers Brothers!!

by Candy Cotton, FaVE Reporter

Can you imagine combining one of the groovyiest groups in the world with the craziest couple of comics ever?! Sheer hysterics are the results! Hope you didn't miss the Smothers Brothers TV Show when Paul Revere and the Raiders appeared on it! But if fate dealt you an unlucky blow, here's the whole scoop, plus pics, *plus* all kinds of comments from Mark himself!

First of all the Raiders sang their new song "Piece of Mind", backed by a film and light show that was completely outasite. But the best part of the whole show was when the entire cast, the Raiders, the Smothers Brothers and guest star George Segal, did a too-much take-off on "Mutiny on the Bounty." Then, Mark, Paul, Freddy Weller, Joe Jr. and Charlie Coe had a stab at acting. They were all super-successful at it!

LEADING MAN

Of course, Mark has always grooved on acting and has future hopes for dramatic movie and TV roles. With his brooding, expressive face and his soft, deep voice he's the perfect leading man!

Fave talked to Mark after the show and here's what he said:

"I played Second Mate in the skit and that was the part I got a kick out of doing more than anything. I enjoyed playing in "Mutiny on the Bounty" even more than doing our number, though I love singing so much. I really hope that we can do more skit-type things in the future because that's the stuff I dig."

This was not the first time the Raiders worked with the Smothers Brothers. They've been on the show before and hope to be appearing on it again because they're totally impressed with Tommy and Dick, and vice versa.

TRUE PROS

The Raiders really worked hard rehearsing for the show. Tommy and Dick are true professionals and they always strive for perfection, reports Mark. Of course, Uncle Paul and his Raiders always do the same, so with all seven working to put out the best show possible, no wonder they came up with the best.

Mark: "We had a meeting on Monday about what we were going to do in the show. Then we rehearsed all day Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. On Friday was dress rehearsal and

the actual taping of the show. So we worked the whole week on just the one program. But it was worth it and we had a great time!

"The Smothers Brothers are the best performers to work for. They seldom stick to the script. They're always thinking of funny things off the top of their heads—little extras they feel would add sparkle to the show, and they give you suggestions, too.

BORN COMEDIANS

"Tommy and Dick always keep their sense of humor and pull everyone through any uptight times with all their one-line jokes. The people connected with the show are always happy with the results. Those two are natural-born comics!" Mark enthused.

"We didn't have much chance to do any socializing with them. There was so much rehearsing to be done—the dancers at one time and the singers at another. And we had to tape the music, too. Tommy and Dick had to be there all the time so when work was over for the day everybody would just go home and fall into bed."

ALWAYS THE UNEXPECTED

All kinds of funny incidents happened, naturally, and everyones' crazy antics made them all the funnier. Mark: "At rehearsal there are *always* unexpected things. Like you're pinned up and your costumes aren't quite right and something might rip out. I had a pair of pants on that were being altered and when I jumped off the deck of the ship I got stabbed with a pin!

"Then there was one time when George Segal was jumping up and down on the deck and the ship started rolling. For a minute we all held our breath because the whole ship almost fell over!

"Also, at one point in the skit Tommy looked up and indicated for someone in the crow's nest to come down. Did you notice that we were all trying to keep from cracking up? I'll tell you what happened," Mark laughed.

"A dummy was supposed to fall out of the rigging at that time. At the regular rehearsals and the dress rehearsal it fell and worked beautifully. But during the actual taping of the program, it didn't fall, so we were all just standing around waiting for this dummy to drop. When it didn't happen we had to just go right on and that's why everybody was breaking up!

FIRST MEETING

"I remember the first time I ever met the Smothers Brothers. Tommy walked in and somebody happened to be pulling out a stick of gum about that time. So Tommy walked over to him and, with that vague but smug look he always gets, said, 'You can't chew gum in here, it's a public place!' It was really funny!

"They're two of the nicest guys you'd ever want to meet. We enjoy working their show as much or more than any other show because they're great guys and fun to work with. They're just as nice off-camera as they are on-camera, and they deserve every bit of their success!"

The kids always seem to dig Tommy the most and Mark says it's because he's the crazy one while Dick is the straight man. "Years ago they had a night club act. Dick played the straight man and Tommy was the comic then too. So it just carried forward into their act now.

"It seems people remember the comic more than the other one. But they tend to think of the straight guy as the brains behind the whole thing, while the comic gets all the laughs.

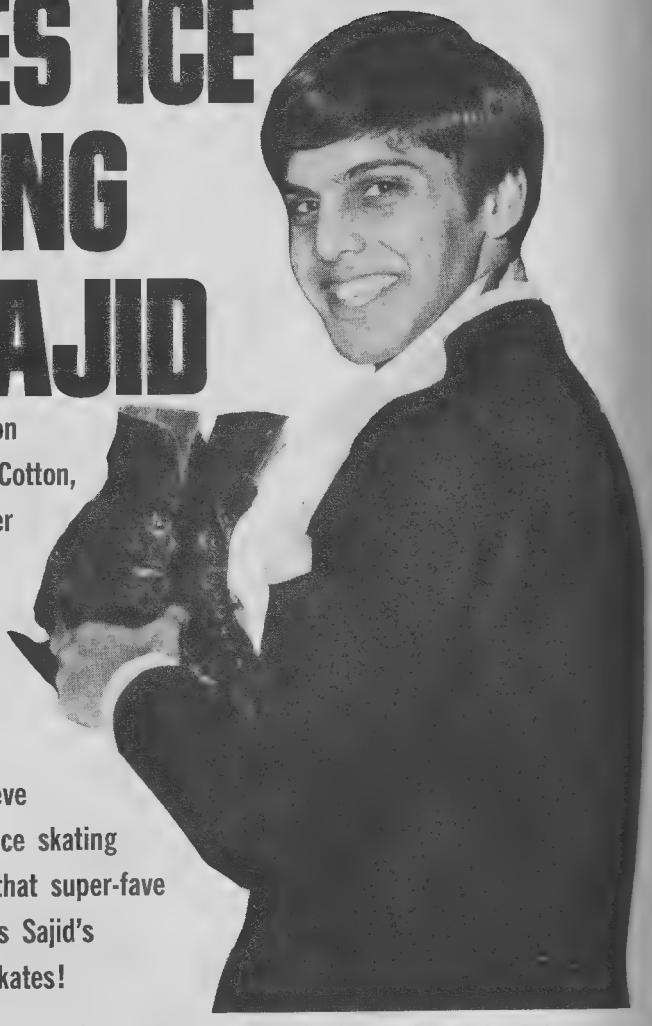
TAKES TWO

"But Tommy has a lot on the ball in real life. He's not dumb by any means, believe me! They're both aware of what's happening and know how to give and take with each other. It takes two equally talented people to make a team as fantastic as theirs."

The admiration is mutual, as is shown by the duo asking the Raiders to return to the show again and again. Paul, Mark, Freddy, Joe Jr. and Charlie *have* to be the most fun bunch to do a program with. They're wacky and alive—always ready to give their all for a good performance. That's why, when the Raiders met up with the Smothers Brothers, it was such a smashing happening!

KIM GOES ICE SKATING WITH SAJID

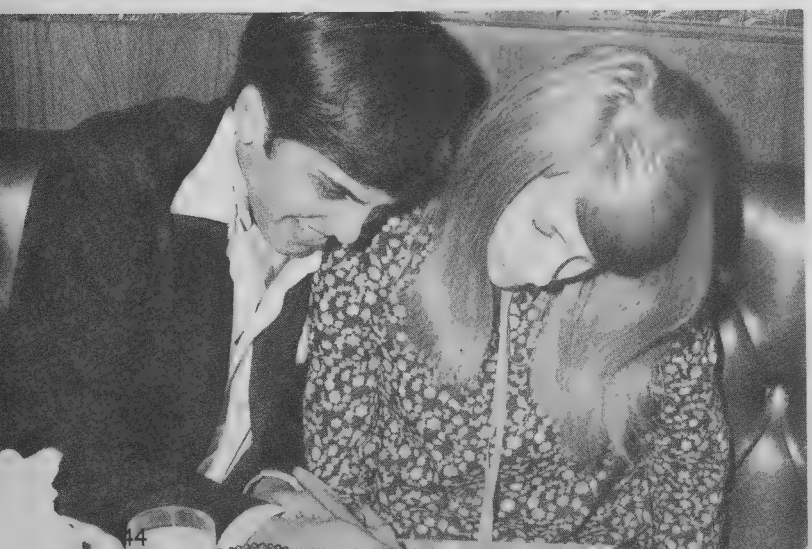
By Kim Larson
As told to Candy Cotton,
FaVE Reporter



Would you believe that my escort for an ice skating date was none other than that super-fave from "Maya"!! It was Sajid's first time on ice skates!

I walked into the enormous Beverly Hills mansion where Sajid Khan lives. We were a little early, so Candy took me into the living-room to wait. We settled down on a beautiful silver-gray couch and looked around. What a place! The furniture, the chandelier, the piano, the paintings—everything was almost too perfect to touch. It was Beverly Hills, California just as you would imagine it.

The Jolly Roger place mats were actually ancient maps of the world. Saj autographed mine right where India was. We'd become very good friends in these few short hours.



But there was a warmth there that I hadn't expected, something kind of homey about the whole setting. For the first time since my arrival in Hollywood, I felt completely relaxed, waiting for the handsome Indian star to come downstairs.

Maybe it was that I was sort of getting used to meeting super-faves. My head had been swirling for two days now and I'd crammed into those forty-eight hours more excitement than most girls my age do in a lifetime. Of course, there was still that happy tingling inside, because Sajid had become one of my special favorites, but there was no nervousness anymore.

KIM MEETS SAJID

Suddenly, there he was—coming down the stairs! I could hear the footsteps and sensed that it *had* to be him. I turned around and there he was—dark and gorgeous and smiling the warmest, biggest smile you can imagine!

"Hello, Kim, I'm Sajid." He extended his hand to me and held it firmly for a second. That accent! It was enough to make me almost melt right through the floor!

At first, when Saj meets someone he's friendly and courteous and almost a bit shy. But he never stops grinning and he says little things to make you feel at home with him. He seems much more like a "real person" instead of the biggest star in India and one of America's newest faves. I knew I could be completely myself with him.

"Let's go—I'm starved, aren't you?"

"Sure!" I replied, thinking I had forgotten what it feels like to be hungry. Food is really only something you keep around to pass the time with when there's nothing groovier to do, like meet Monkees or go on a date with Davy Jones or Sajid!

We sped along the freeway with the radio playing and every time a Bee Gees' hit came on, Sajid would flip the volume way up. He digs their sound. Saj is so lively and interested in new people that, although he never loses his politeness, it doesn't take long before he's teasing and kidding and asking all kinds of questions. We both began cutting up and never let down all evening.

The Ice Capades Chalet, located in a bustling shopping center called Topanga Plaza was the destination. On the way in, Saj kept stopping at every store window and showing me which jacket or suit he wanted to buy next time he had the chance.

We finally made it to the dinner spot—the Jolly Roger Restaurant. I ordered chili size (which includes a hamburger of course!) and Saj got fried chicken and mashed potatoes—two orders because he loves them! He almost got the usual hot dogs, but he decided not to or people would think that's all he ever eats. He couldn't pass up the chocolate milk though!

All through the meal, he kept up a running conversation. Saj talks about anything that comes to mind, just out of the clear blue, skipping from subject to subject—from Sherlock Holmes mysteries to East Indian recipes to telephones. (He said he has trouble dialing in the U.S. because there are *letters* on our phones as well as numbers! Too confusing!)

SAJ DIGS U.S.

Sajid does settle down and talk seriously once in awhile, though. I asked him what he thought of Americans and he had some definite opinions of his own on that subject.

"I used to think of America as a kind of wonderland. You see, all I ever knew about it in India was what I saw from movies and what I heard from other people. I imagined it as being full of gangsters and superman-type people and I thought I would even be afraid to walk the streets in New York! But I found out I like America and the people are so nice that I want to stay here.

"It seemed at first that Americans were going to be hard to get to know. I've found out that it *may* take a long time for an American person to put out his hand but when *you* do, they're all for it! I like Americans!" he said again with a wide grin.

After dinner (at which I actually finished half my meal for once!) we headed for the Ice Capades Chalet! This was going to be an experience, since I hadn't skated for two years and Saj had never even been on ice skates before!

We got laced up and wobbled out onto the frozen, icy floor. People were skating by us on all sides! We held onto the edge for a minute to get our bearings. Suddenly Saj was spotted by a fan. In a few seconds he was completely surfounded by kids. From then on, Sajid and I could never be lost. You could spot us at a glance by our constant escort of fifteen or twenty people on the ice!

Saj and I had gotten used to the ice skates when this was taken and we had about twenty kids following us so we organized a wild, funny game of crack-the-whip!

"Well, let's give it a try," suggested Saj. We started making our way around the rink. Every time one of us started to skid, one of the kids would come to the rescue. Before long, we were gliding slowly but surely along the ice. As soon as we forgot we didn't know how to skate, we found we could really move!

As we got more used to the feeling, Saj got more daring. He organized a long line and decided to play a little crack-the-whip. It didn't get very far because people kept letting go, but we all had a wild, outasite time trying! People had even gathered around the windows to watch the wacky bunch "perform."

I guess Saj and I grooved so well together because we both have a flair for fun and adventure inside us. There was never a quiet moment because when Saj wasn't clowning around and stirring up excitement, he was teasing or making a crazy comment.

After the two of us got our skates off, we felt like we were still on the ice, and walking gave us a shaky feeling.

Last stop for the evening was Wil Wright's Ice Cream Parlour on the Sunset Strip and then it was time to head home because Saj had a math test the next day at school.

PERFECT ENDING

Sajid couldn't let me get away without planting a kiss on my cheek and telling me "I sure do hope we can see each other again sometime!" For me the evening *had* been perfect! And I knew I'd be seeing Saj again, right away, in my dreams that very night!

MICKY AS CIRCUS BOY

Lippy, the Monkees' cameraman, recalls the days when he worked with Micky on Circus Boy.

Photo below shows Lippy with Micky way back in the days when they did "Circus Boy" together.

Irving Lippman, who the crew and cast of the Monkees affectionately call "Lippy" began working in show business as a still photographer in 1928. For the past 16 years he has worked as head cameraman on such shows as "Naked City," "Route 66," "Rin Tin Tin" and "Circus Boy."

Lippy worked with Micky Dolenz for the three years he was Corky on "Circus Boy." Then when the Monkees TV show was being conceived, Lippy was chosen to man the head cameraman's duties. Below he recalls the days when Micky was a darling 10-year-old.

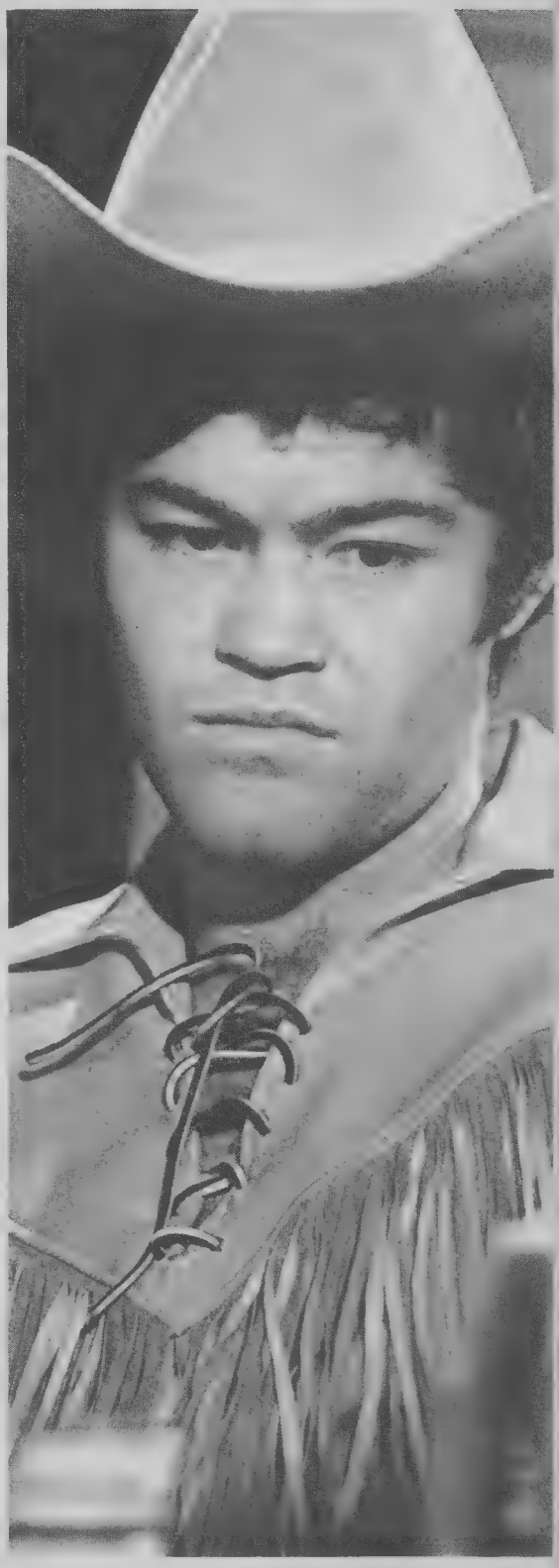
Micky was the cutest tot you've ever seen. He was just 10 years old when the series began and he would always come up and put his arm around me and I'd hug him and hold him. He always wanted to sit on my lap and he was the most loveable child. We became good buddies during those three years.

Whenever I was working and Micky wasn't in a scene, he'd be right there by me. He always wanted to look through the camera and we would let him see. I'd hold him up and let him look through the lens; and he was only about so tall with his whitish hair. He always watched everything that went on technically.

HAD TO CRY

Micky was a great little actor then, even though he had never worked professionally before that time. He had to be good, because sometimes he had to cry because he would get thrown out of the circus or they were going to send Corky home. He had to cry on cue. It was amazing. He was a terrific little actor. I think we'll see Micky in a big feature film someday and he'll do a tremendous job. Micky's a very versatile man. And he is a man now and he's had tremendous experience.

It's hard for me to remember every little thing that happened during those years, but what really sticks out in my mind is that Micky was such a little fellow and so loveable that anybody that got around him just wanted to put their arms around him. He was just an adorable child.



Back in those days we used to use lions and tigers and elephants and Micky had no fear of them. There was always danger around because a little fellow of his age loves animals and you have to watch them every minute. There was a lot of danger involved because Micky wanted to go up and *pet* the lions and tigers! We had to watch him very closely because he had no fear.

One time we were filming a shot where the circus tent was supposed to catch on fire. This is done with special effects usually, but this time it actually *did* catch on fire! The whole thing went up in blazes. We decided to shoot the burning of the tent and utilize it because we certainly couldn't stop it.

MICKY IN BLAZE

We were out in Corriganville and there were no water facilities, no fire department, so we tried to get some stock shots of the fire for the series. We had all the different actors running past the fire. We had a hard time keeping Micky out of the fire! He wanted to get right into it to get some dramatic shots! We had one heck of a time keeping him from going up in smoke with the tent!

I can remember when Micky's little sister, Coco, was born. Micky was excited for weeks! When she got a little older, her mother would bring her on the set now and then. She was just a little tot and so cute!

MICKY GROWS UP

After the "Circus Boy" series was over, I didn't see Micky for many years. Then one day I bumped into him on the street and how he had grown! He told me that he was going to college and studying music. I was sure glad to hear that. I was proud of him, because I feel it's good to get a good education. And that's what he was doing.

Then when I got the job on the Monkees and they told me who was in it, I was happy to hear Micky was one of the Monkees. Even though he was all wrapped up in his music then, he was happy to see me and he hadn't forgotten me. He was so big, though, I couldn't put my arm around him anymore like when he was little. I have a lot of admiration for Micky and all the boys. It's just great working with them.

THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW

The outasite trio sounds off on their secret love secrets.

What is your dream girl like?

DINO: My favorite type of girl loves people and life. She gets out and really *goes,* really involves herself with things. She should also be neat, sincere and honest, with the ability to give as well as take.

DESI: I like a girl who knows what's happening in the world and who understands people. I don't dig talking to girls who don't know what's going on. It's groovy if she's attractive, but a good personality, intelligence and a sense of humor are more important.

BILLY: I can't describe her physically because I don't have that many definite "musts" for the way a girl should look. But the qualities of sincerity, understanding and honesty are important.

What is one thing you can't stand to see in a girl?

DINO: I don't like a girl who's loud and boisterous because that's not being feminine.

DESI: Each girl is different, so it all depends on her individuality. For instance, it wouldn't be right if she's overweight and she dressed as if she were thin. She should do things that go along with the type of person she is.

BILLY: Phoniness—not being natural.

How do you like to see a girl dress?

DINO: So that her clothes express her own unique personality. She doesn't have to go along with the current fads if that's not her.

DESI: Casual but neat.

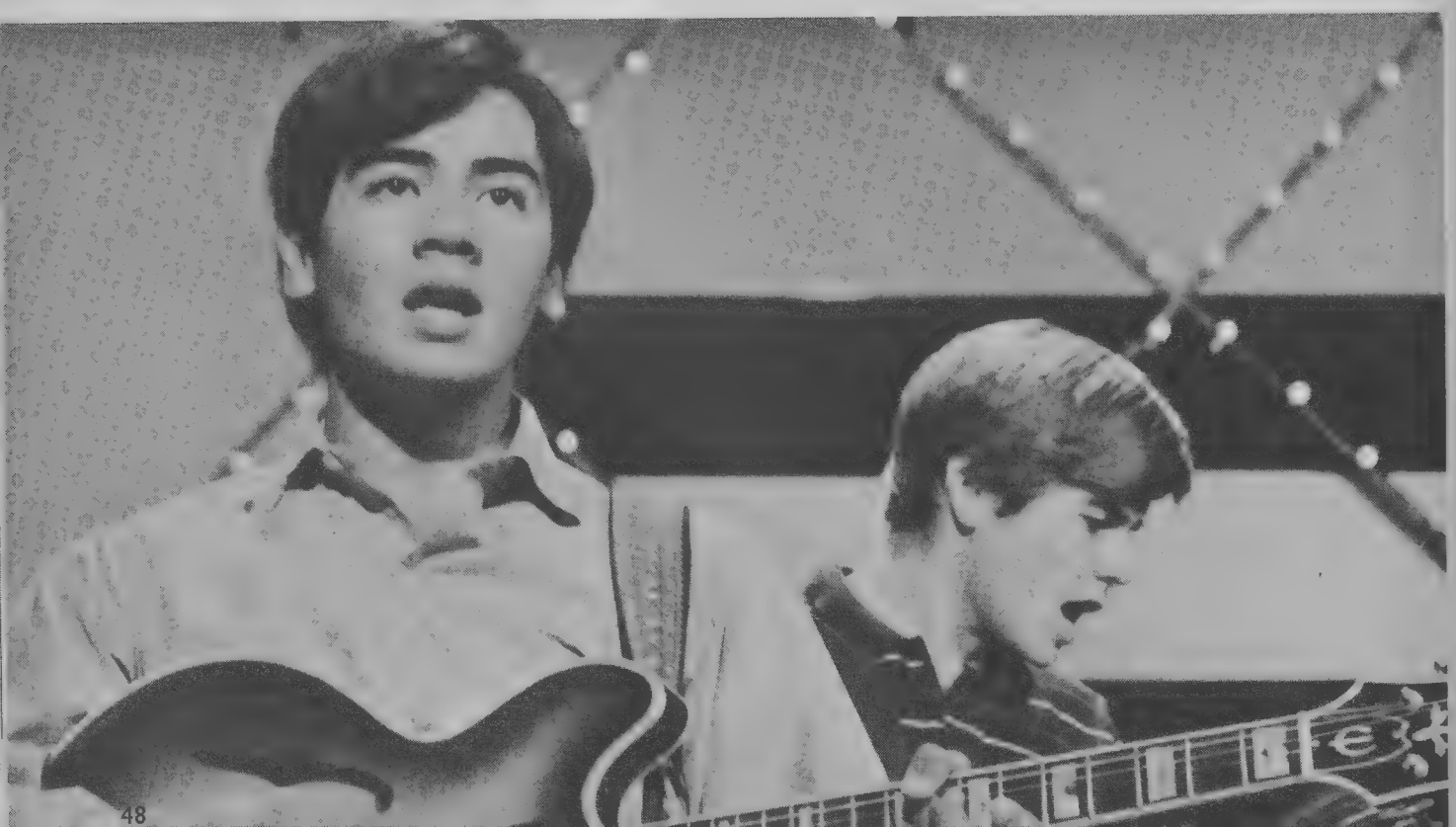
BILLY: In casual, smart-looking things. I don't like to see her in clothes that don't fit. A girl has to find out what she looks best in.

Are girls different in different parts of the country?

DINO: Each girl's an individual and you find all types everywhere. I've met some nice, groovy girls in every place we've been on tour. And I especially dig the girls in France and Japan.

DESI: Yes, I think there are differences. Canadian girls are especially sincere. I met a lot of them when we were touring there and really liked them.

BILLY: In Canada they're very honest and straight-forward. And the kids in Hawaii seem to be a little ahead and more into things at a younger age. But I think the girls are great here because people in California always know what's happening. And they always have Mr. Sun on their side so they have good tans!



ABOUT DINO, DESI & BILLY

Where do you like to go on a date?

DINO: Dancing at a club if there's a good band playing. My favorite type of date is one where I'll call her up and say "Let's go to the beach in twenty minutes!" or "I'll be right by and we can go to the Strip for dinner!" That way you can do what you're in the mood for at that moment, provided the girl is too, of course!

DESI: I like movies and the beach. I have the most fun double-dating with friends that have cars because I don't drive yet. I like going to night clubs like the Coconut Grove.

BILLY: I like to go motorcycle riding in the afternoon down by the beach or just go driving. At night, I like to start out with dinner, then see a show, like at the Coconut Grove, or the Troubadour. Then we stop off and have something to eat at a quiet restaurant.

Can you think of the best date you've ever had?

DINO: I've had too much fun on so many different kinds of dates to single one out.

DESI: One night when we were on tour I took a girl to watch Marvin Gaye in Atlantic City. We had a really groovy time.

BILLY: My best dates have been on tour because there are always new places to go and things to do. In Hawaii on one of my best dates we went to see Don Ho, someone I really dig.

What does love mean to you in one word?

DINO: Life.

DESI: Happiness.

BILLY: Happiness.

What are your favorite girl's names?

DINO: Gina and Michelle.

DESI: Linda and Margaret.

BILLY: Melissa, Hayley and Michelle.

What are the little things you notice about girls?

DINO: If they look clean and fresh. I like a girl to look wholesome because that means they're probably wholesome inside, too.

DESI: If a girl is always polite to everyone she meets, even if she doesn't know them, that's cool. Consideration for others is important.

BILLY: I notice a girl's speech—if she talks correctly and if she knows when to be quiet. She'd be basically quiet but still be able to be outgoing at the right time. Cleanliness is important, too, and that includes make-up, the way she takes care of herself.

FREDDY WELLER— FUTURE FAVE?

There's a fab new face on the fave horizon! Is this a super-star of tomorrow?

By now, you've discovered that new, super-fantastic Raider Freddy Weller! You've seen him on television and he's really caught your attention. The letters have been pouring in—"Tell us about Freddy!", "We love Freddy and want to know all about him!" So, that's what we're going to do!

We chose Freddy for our first "Future Fave?" feature because he's causing such an outasite sensation! Of course, you're the one who'll prove our judgment correct, by your response to fave Freddy. So, here is the scoop on him and you can decide for yourself—is he a Future Fave???

STATISTICS

Born September 9, 1947 in Atlanta, Georgia, he's a Southern boy all the way! He digs southern fried chicken, country and western music, and will always call Atlanta his home, rather than Hollywood where he now lives. He stands a super-handsome five feet ten inches tall and weighs 145 pounds.

When he has some spare time to himself, he'll go motorbike riding, listen to records with his musical friends, or play the guitar. Or else he'll just catch up on much-needed sleep. He loves to sleep and never gets enough!

His favorite date is going bike-riding or driving, because that way the two of you can talk and really get to know each other. He's a non-believer in first impressions.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Joining the Raiders happened accidentally. Paul caught Freddy's performance when he was appearing on tour on the same bill with close friend Billy Joe Royal. Paul dug Freddy's playing and stuck a memo in the back of his mind. When there was an opening in the Raider ranks, he quickly called Freddy and asked him to join up.

Paul invited Freddy to go along with the group on some appearances to observe and get used to the guys. That didn't take long and Raider Freddy soon made his first appearance with the gang on "The Ed Sullivan Show."

He loves nothing better than creating chords with the guys and considers them some of his very closest friends. In fact, Freddy says that no one makes him laugh harder than Paul when he's carrying on with his frantic antics!

MIND OF HIS OWN

Freddy is a very independent person. His philosophy is "Life is what *you personally* make it because you are your own power." So he's constantly trying to make his life as groovy as he can and he's succeeding for sure!

Freddy's quite an individual with several unique traits about him. His main dislikes are large bodies of water—he really has a phobia about them—and anything hanging around his neck. He can't relax at the end of a day unless he's finished all that he's planned to accomplish and he doesn't rest until it's done.

ALWAYS LEARNING

His ambition in life is to "learn something new every day" so he's always observant and alert to the new and the unusual.

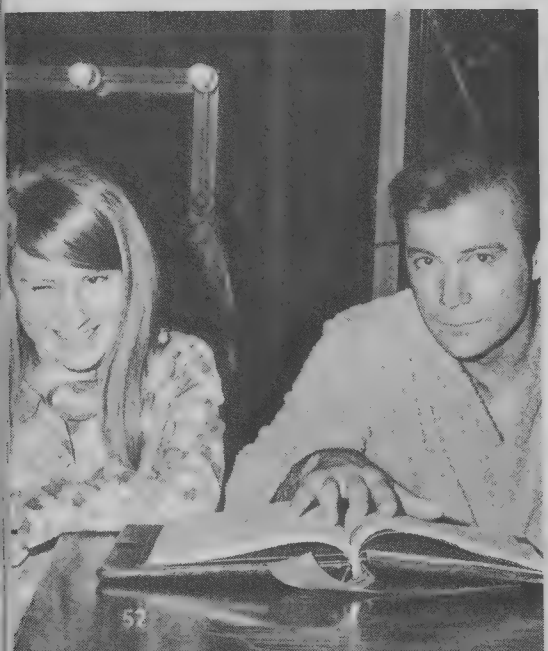
Freddy's faves include the Beatles, the Lennon-McCartney composing team, dogs, Siamese cats, the color blue, and people who are sincere and frank.

There's the rundown and, as you can see, Freddy has too many interesting facts about him to ever relate all at once. That's why we hope he's going to last and last. What do you think? If you like Freddy let's hear from you. And you can write to Freddy personally in care of Fave! We guarantee to deliver every letter! Freddy 4-Ever!

MY TRIP TO STAR TREK

By Kim Larson
As told to Kam Lytton, FaVE Reporter

C'mon with Kim to the *Star Trek* Set and see Mr. Spock bleed green!



When I woke up Friday morning I was just a little bit sad. It was going to be my last day in Hollywood and everything had been so super-perfect I just wanted to stay forever. I know, I suppose, that most people in Hollywood don't get to see the Monkees and Sajid Khan and Jay North and people like that all the time but I'd been here only two days and *I had*. I was sort of thinking that if I could stay here in Hollywood I would be able to see them all the time. So, the day began a little sad but when I remembered this was *Star Trek* day, everything got groovy again! It just happens that *Star Trek* is one of my favorite programs!

When Kam came to get me she was excited, too. It seems that for the afternoon (after we'd visited the *Star Trek* set), I had my choice of things to do. Watch the *Brotherhood* rehearse OR go to a real, live recording session at Capitol Records. Well, I wanted to do both, of course, so we put off deciding until it was time to go.

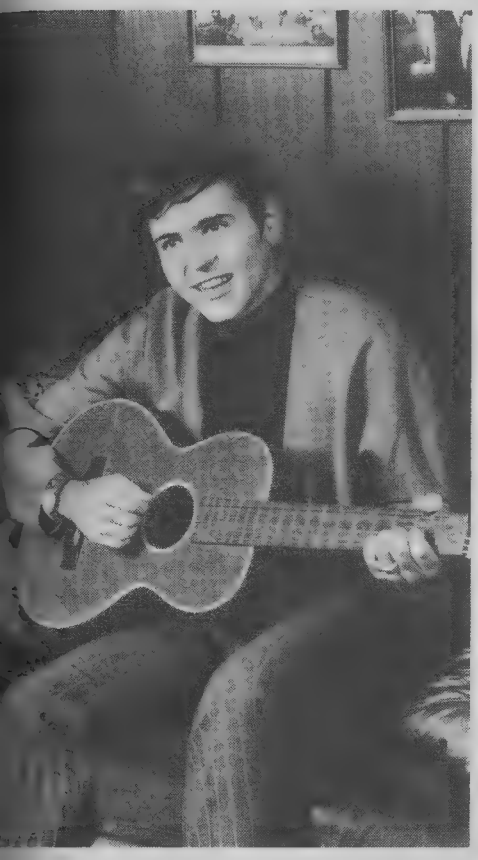
When we got to the *Star Trek* Studios on Gower Street I was really surprised. I thought the Monkee set had been hard to get onto, and the Columbia Ranch, too, but this was ridiculous! They checked us out like we were spies or something even though they already knew we were coming! Finally, they let us go through the big Desilu doors.

We walked over to the *Star Trek* set which we found out was on Stage 11 this time, instead of Stage 10. It seems that they were filming on some "foreign planet" so they had to move next door.

As we walked in the Stage 11 door this buzzer went off and some man yells, "Quiet!" from over in the corner. We tiptoed up to where they were filming.

Picture this: Leonard Nimoy, (Mr. Spock), in *jail*, stripped to the waist, with *green* blood all over him! That was my first sight of the *Star Trek* stars and you can believe I won't forget it for a long time!

They finished with that particular scene and started to film another when someone yells out, "Makeup!", and this man comes running over. He brushed some more green stuff all over Mr. Spock's back to make it look like



Walter Koenig, who plays "Chekov", has a great voice! Hope they will let him sing on future Star Treks!

he'd been whipped and then they started with the next scene.

Well, I'd been so involved with seeing Leonard Nimoy covered with green blood in jail that I hadn't even noticed the other things around, that is until some Nazi soldier comes over and starts to get in front of the cameras. Nazi? Yep. You see, the story is that the "Enterprise" crash lands on a foreign planet that has made itself like Nazi Germany. So I look around and there are Nazis all over the place! With machine guns! It really gave me a creepy feeling!

Well, they got through with the next scene and Kam took me over to where Leonard was sitting and introduced us. He's really sharp and his pointed ears look as real as you could ever imagine —close up, too! I thought they would look like fakes if you look hard but they don't!

We took some pictures over on another part of the set and he did something that I really feel honored about. I found out later that he *never* smiles when his pointed ears are on because it's not in character with Mr. Spock, but for the picture with me—he smiled! Kam and Roland, FaVE's photographer, were really surprised too!

I met William Shatner. We had our picture taken together. Since he was between scenes, he had a bathrobe on. He didn't look at all like I was used to seeing him.

He had to go back to filming so we said goodbye for a little while. Kam took me over to the "Enterprise" set, next door on Stage 10, to show me around. I wasn't going to miss that even if they *were* filming somewhere else!

I'd thought of the "Enterprise" as being a big spaceship that they move around in to film. We walked in the Stage 10 door and —it was nowhere to be seen! I thought maybe the "Enterprise" was over on the other side of the set somewhere and started to look for it when Kam stopped me and asked me where I was going. Then she pointed out this little set in the corner, all dark and everything, and I recognized the corridor of the "Enterprise"!

The "Enterprise" is a conglomeration of different sets all over that gigantic sound stage that they somehow turn into something glamorous when they put lights on them.

Kam showed me how they open and close the doors on the "Enterprise". You see Mr. Spock walking towards a door and "Zip!", the door is open and then "Zip!", the door is closed. Well, I'd always thought that there was *something* electrical about the whole thing. I didn't believe that they *really* used rays to open and close the door but I thought that there was at least a button that somebody pushed or something. There isn't. Every single time you see a door on the "Enterprise" open and close there's actually a man behind the wall you see *pulling* and *pushing* the door open and closed! There's a little handle on the doors, just like the ones on your kitchen cabinets at home, and that's what he uses.

We went over to the bridge and that was the most exciting. The flashing control panels are really groovy! I sat in all the chairs on the bridge so that now when I see *Star Trek* I'll be able to say— I sat in that very chair!

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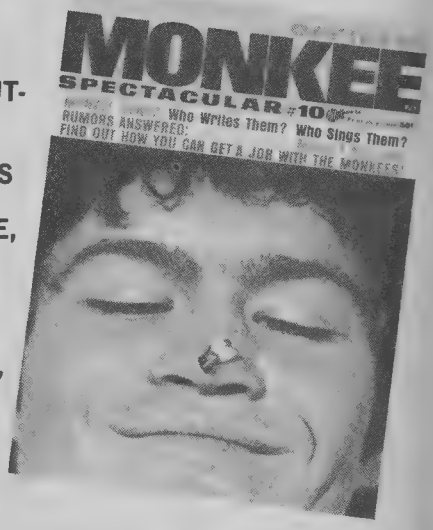

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Faves of the Faves

The secret luvs of your favorite stars

ROBERT KIMMEL of the Stone Poneys; Birthday: September 1, 1940; Place: Passaic, New Jersey; Color Hair: Brown; Color Eyes: Brown; Height: 5 feet 7 inches; Weight: 135 pounds; Favorite Clothes: Bright colors, capes, cowboy hats; Favorite Food: Burritos, Japanese food, soul food; Favorite Songs: Beatle and Bobby Kimmel songs; Favorite Group: Beatles; Favorite Car: Dodge bus; Favorite TV Show: *Roller Derby;* Birth Sign: Virgo; Favorite Quote: "He didn't know where he was but he knew where he wasn't at!"

LARRY LARDEN of Every Mothers' Son; Birthday: August 10, 1945; Color Hair: Brown; Color Eyes: Blue; Height: 5 feet 5 inches; Weight: 145 pounds; Favorite Clothes: Jeans, boots, plantation hats, dark colored work shirts; Favorite Foods: Veal cutlets, spare ribs; Favorite Dessert: Chocolate pudding; Favorite Soft Drink: Milk; Favorite Groups: Beatles, Hollies, Spoonful; Favorite Car: Porsche 911S; Birth Sign: Leo; Favorite Quote: "Om Shanti".

DON DEMERI of the Sundowners; Birthday: February 9, 1945; Place: Brooklyn, New York; Color Hair: Brown; Color Eyes: Brown; Height: 5 feet 11 inches; Weight: 160 pounds; Favorite Clothes: Casual, high collar shirts, belled pants, boots; Favorite Foods: Steak, roast beef, chicken; Favorite Dessert: Pies; Favorite Groups: Beatles, Association, Four Seasons; Favorite TV Shows: *Steve Allen Show, Star Trek;* Favorite Car: Jaguar XKE; Birth Sign: Aquarius; Favorite Quote: "It's a soda cracker that drips in snide?"

BACK ISSUES

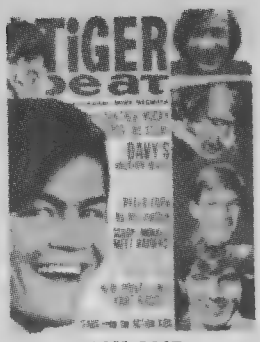
A PIN-UP PIX GOLD MINE

DIG YOUR FAVES OUT OF THESE TUFF TiGER BEAT BACK ISSUES

BACK ISSUES

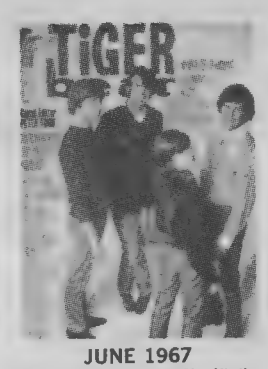
APRIL 1967

MONKEES, MONKEES, MONKEES! This issue is the greatest ever on the Monkees' complete with big color photos on each plus wonderful, intimate stories on the greatest talents in the world.



MAY 1967

SECRET MONKEE MAP! This issue contains a treasure map that will lead you straight to the places where the Monkees live, work, and play. Also thi. issue contains outasite color portraits of all the fantastic Monkees!

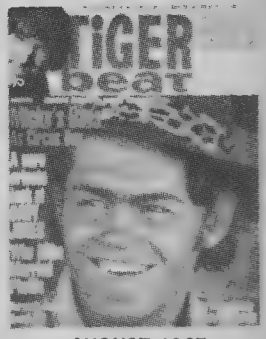


JUNE 1967

SUPER MONKEE STORIES: All the latest on the four faves plus gorgeous color portraits on each! Scoop on Dino Martin plus outasite coverage on the Raiders and Herman's Hermits. Don't miss this issue.

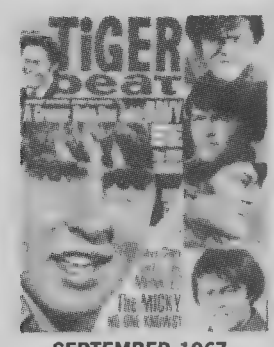
JULY 1967

GREATEST ISSUE EVER! Davy, Micky, Peter, Mike giant color section plus Dino, Fang's Raider Farewell, Kurt Russell, and a super new story on Herman. As an extra surprise: A secret Monkee weekend that's outasite.



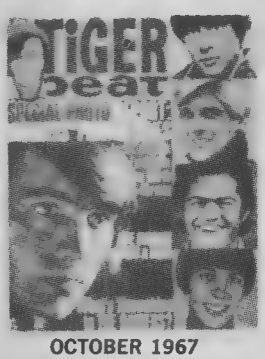
AUGUST 1967

BEST MONKEE COLOR YET! Fabulous portraits of Peter, Davy, Mike, plus Dino and Herman! A private look at Davy Jones, more facts on Kurt Russell, the story of Mike and Phyllis and much more!



SEPTEMBER 1967

SHARE A DATE WITH DAVY! Gigantic Monkee color pix plus more new groovy photos. Dave Clark meets the Monkees, Kurt Russell's life story, inside facts on Raiders Mark and Freddy and much more!

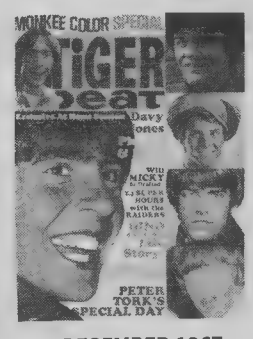


OCTOBER 1967

MONKEES CONCERT TOUR! SUPER-BOSS FULL PAGE COLOR PORTRAITS of Davy, Peter, Micky, Mike & Phyllis, Desi, Jon Provost, Dino! Stories: Davy Kissed in New York! The New Raiders! Lewis & Clarke Expedition! More!

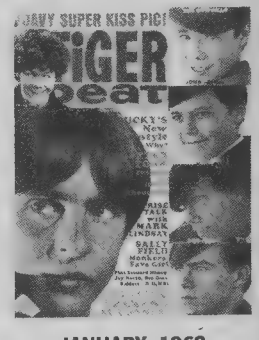
NOVEMBER 1967

FAB FULL COLOR FESTIVAL! Two giant color portraits of the Monkees together! Plus full-page color of Peter, Micky, Coco, Jay! True stories! Davy and Acting! Peter's Big Thrill! In Hawaii with D, D, & B! George Harrison in Hollywood! More!



DECEMBER 1967

MONKEE COLOR SPECIAL! GIGANTIC COLOR PORTRAITS! DAVY! MICKY! PETER! MIKE! PHYLLIS! PLUS! Micky Drafted? 24 Super Hours with the New Raiders! Dino's Life Story! Peter's Special Day! AND OH-SO-MUCH MORE!



JANUARY 1968

AN EXCITING WEEKEND WITH DAVY JONES. Find out about Micky's new hairstyle and why he likes it that way. Peter's inner thoughts, the scoop on Sally Field and more of the newest and greatest Monkee color pics you've ever seen!

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I MEET THE MONKEES!

(Cont. from pg. 7)

Monkee cars in the parking lot.

Then that same black Mustang turned down the street and there was Micky again. The car still had those serious people in it but Micky turned around and waved at me. I was sure I wouldn't get to see him for a few hours yet because he looked so busy, but as soon as the guard had let the car into the gate, he hopped out and came back to me. He's *so* cute!

MEETS MICKY

He came up and apologized for not being in the Copper Skillet for lunch. Then somebody yelled from across the lot, "Hurry up, Micky! Everything's late as it is! We're going over to the Columbia ranch now to shoot and we're leaving in a few minutes!"

But he shouted back, "Just a second!"

Then he turned to me and put his arm around my shoulders. I melted! "Why don't we have a picture or two taken together and then I'll see you at the set later—OK?"

It sure was OK by me! After that, he headed for the Stage Seven entrance to get ready to move to the ranch.

Then I turned around and saw a car driving down Beachwood right toward me. Davy was driving! I knew he was late because Micky was already inside. But when Davy went by, he smiled and waved to me. He knew who I was, too! Then he disappeared around the corner. I thought to myself, "Just a few short hours and I'll be with him. I would be Davy Jones' date tonight!"

It would be a few minutes before they would get all their equipment out there and set up and I wanted to see some of the Monkee hangouts around the area.

We walked over to the magazine stand where Peter goes and started glancing through the magazines—everywhere I looked, I saw pictures on covers of Peter, Micky, Mike and Davy. Of course, FaVE was right there! I saw all the papers and magazines of the show business world—"Billboard", "Daily Variety", "Hollywood Reporter." I knew that all the Monkees keep up on them, so I bought a copy of each.

Then we went next door to Lenny's Boot Parlor where the Monkees often buy their clothes. It's full of groovy clothes—the exact type of store that the Monkees would like.

VISITING THE SET

It was time to head out for the ranch by then, because everyone had left with the cameras and all that. When we got there, we had to walk through deep mud because it had rained the day before and the ranch is authentic, right down to the ground!

The Monkees had just gotten there, but they weren't in sight because, instead of being on the Western street, they were going to film way over in the jungle area. So we trudged through more mud. We couldn't seem to spot them, but from far away, I could hear someone yelling directions. And I'd know Micky's voice anywhere!

On the way, I saw who I *thought* were the Monkees from a distance, but it turned out to be their stand-ins who were dressed up, playing their doubles. The first Monkee we saw when we got to the set was the director, Micky. He was trying to get this plant to grow for the scene and they were also trying to blow some smoke in a certain direction, but the wind kept blowing it the wrong way. Finally it worked but then it all came out at once and everyone was coughing.

KIM AND DAVY

Suddenly, I heard this English accent saying "Hi, Kim. How are you?" I turned around and there he was—Davy Jones! And *he* had come up to *me*. Those guys are so thoughtful. They really didn't have to bother, since they were so busy. Davy suggested having some pictures taken, so he put his arm around me—and I never even thought I'd touch him!

After we had talked a couple of minutes, Davy grabbed Micky and said "Have you met Kim?"

And Micky answered, "Yes, I sure have! People have introduced us eight times now!" It was really funny!

We stayed for awhile to watch them film. They really work! Then it was time to return to Screen Gems and pick up the Monkeemobile for my Monkeeland tour.

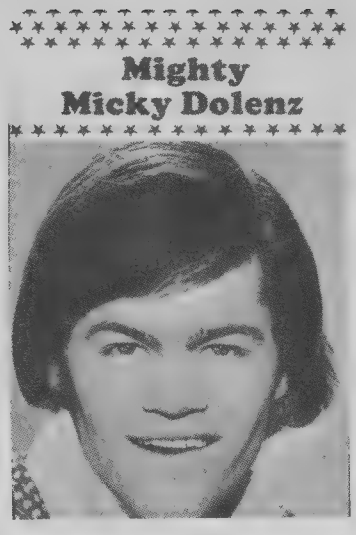
When we got there, lots of girls were standing around the guard station and they asked me all kinds of questions like, "Are you really going to be Davy's date tonight?" and "Are you honestly going to go to all their houses in the Monkeemobile?" I answered yes, because it was all true. I had no idea how they'd found out about it until I remembered it had all been printed in FaVE.

I'd already met the Fabulous Four, talked to them and had my picture taken with them. I knew I was the luckiest girl in the whole United States—in the whole world, in fact!

KISS FROM DAVY?

The girls talked to me and asked me how it felt to win, how it felt to have met the Monkees. One even said "Do you think that Davy might . . . *kiss you?!*" And I just shrugged. Who knew? Everything was so magical, anything *could* happen!

DYNAMIC DAVY tells all the intimate facts that every Davy fan must know! It contains photos that you'll treasure forever (many never seen before) and has Davy's personal comments on himself, life, the Monkees, and the girls he knows.



MIGHTY MICKY is the most truthful book yet written about the zaniest Monkee. His early family life is highlighted along with Micky's fantastic special interests in everything from girls to space ships. Outasite photos and secret facts!

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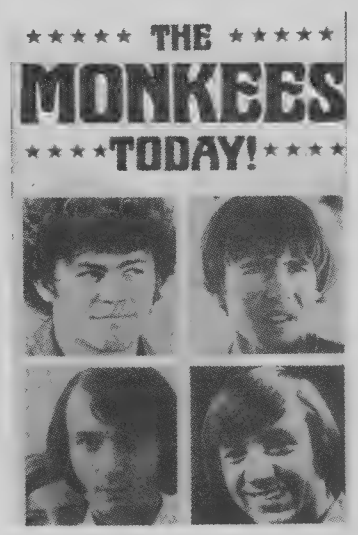
MARVELOUS MIKE reveals the real Mike Nesmith, as Phyllis sees him, as Christian sees him, and as the Monkees see him. The serious and the funny side of Mike is here along with a groovy selection of photographs never seen in any magazine!



MONKEES TODAY! Everyone knows what the Monkees were like at the beginning, but what are they really like today? How have they changed as a group and as individuals? Through photos and intimate information, this book clues you in.

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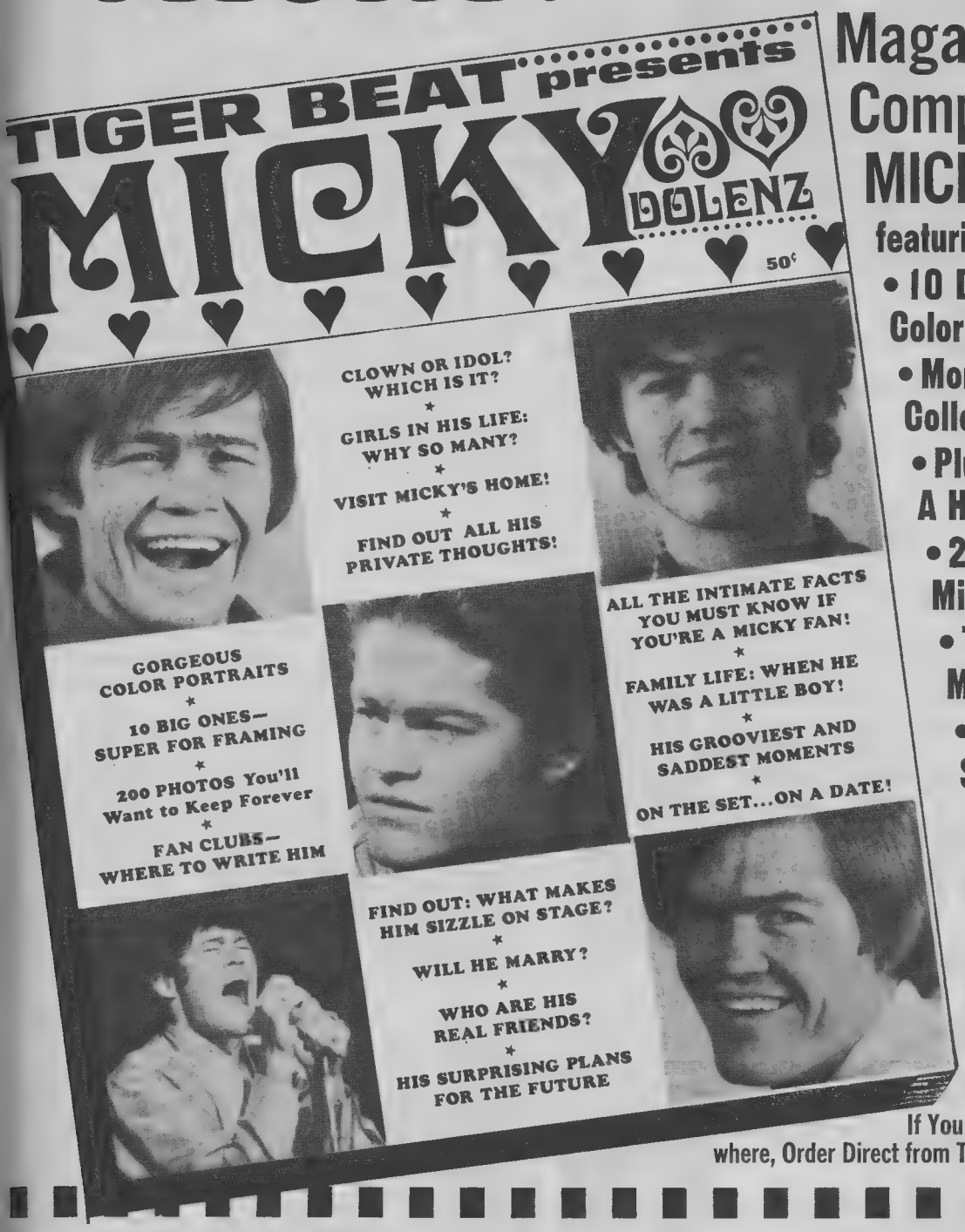

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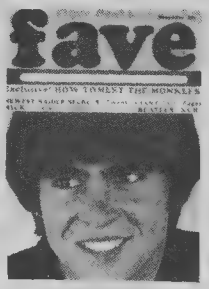
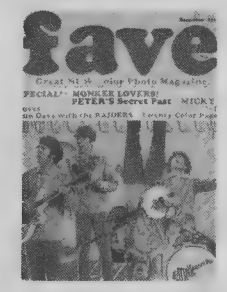


A FAVE FULL-COLOR FIESTA! Giant color pin-ups of Davy, Peter, Micky, Mike, Mark, Dino, Herman, Jon, Phil, Kurt! 10 terrif true stories!



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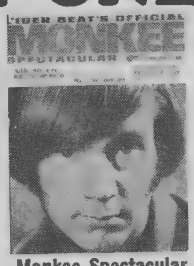

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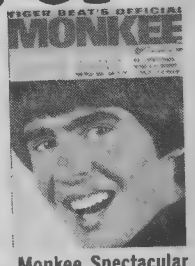

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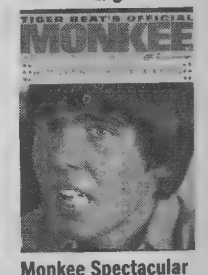

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Message From Barbara

Barbara Hershey has wanted to be an actress since she was a child, and she is really on her way! After playing the older sister in "The Monroes" (ABC-TV), she appeared in a segment of "High Chaparrel", playing the role of an Indian girl who falls in love with Mark Slade. She's also slated to do a new situation comedy series for ABC-TV. Only eighteen, she is well qualified to talk about the problems of growing up. If you have any questions you would like to ask her, just write MESSAGE FROM BARBARA, c/o Fave Magazine, 1800 N. Highland Ave., Hollywood, California 90028. Please sign your name. Only your initials will be printed.

Dear Barbara,

All my friends at school call me "horse". I happen to own and like horses very much, but quite a few of my friends do too. It really bugs me when I walk by someone and they call me "horse". I feel like turning around and slugging them, but usually I try to ignore them. Please tell me how to get rid of this dreadful nickname.

K.H.
Sun Valley, Ida.

Dear K.H.,

The best way to get rid of a nickname is to ignore it and to not answer to it. Also, perhaps you should try more feminine dress around boys, if you don't already.

Dear Barbara,

I'm a girl of thirteen and going with a boy of fourteen. My problem is that my boyfriend is in a band. It isn't that I don't want him to be in this band—whatever he wants is OK with me. But the only thing I get mad at is that I hardly get to see him. And when I do, we always have arguments.

I feel that he is beginning to hate me. All his friends say that he likes me a lot. But he sure doesn't act it. Please help me.

T.L.S.
Bronx, N.Y.

Dear T.L.S.,

All I can say from what you have told me is that if you really care about him, then try to be as understanding and as unpossessive as possible. He sounds quite busy, so he'd probably appreciate it if it was pleasant and uncomplicated when he was with you. I know it's hard, but try it, and you'll probably find things will get better.

Dear Barbara,

I'm really not too sure if this is a very serious problem but it still bugs me. I'm considered popular with most of the girls at my school, but it seems like the boys just consider me as a friend and nothing more.

This really gets me 'cause there are always a few boys I wouldn't mind having for more than just a friend. Now, this is where my problem begins. If I find out a boy does like me I get panicky and spoil everything by saying the wrong thing or nothing at all. I'm fifteen and need some advice fast.

B.B.
Washington, Ill.

Dear B.B.,

Probably some of the awkwardness will disappear with time. Since you're friends with both girls and boys, you obviously have a good personality. So try to relax and have more confidence in yourself, and probably a boy will come along who will think of you as more than a friend.

Dear Barbara,

I suppose my problem is a fairly common one, but that doesn't help me. I am in love with the most wonderful person in the world, as are millions of other girls. This in itself is no great problem, but I know how gentle and kind and generous and just outasite he is, and when I hear someone putting him down I fly into a blue-faced rage.

It gets me into trouble more often than not but I can't help it. Sometimes I get sick I get so mad. I don't understand it, because it usually takes an awful lot to make me lose my temper. The person is Mark Lindsay, and despite all the hot water I get into sticking up for him, I'd do anything in this world for him. Is it wrong to stick up for him so wholeheartedly?

K.V.G.
Denver, Colo.

Dear K.V.G.,

Stick up for him as much as you like, but it won't do much good to get upset. You see, people form their own ideas of what a certain "star" is like (just as you have), and since it's unusual to be able to meet the person, there is no way to prove or disprove what people say about him.

fave Raves

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DEVOTED SCREAMER

Listen here man! Girls write in about how dumb it is to scream at a Monkee concert?? Well, let me tell you! I went to a concert and you really can't help yourselves from screaming. All you know is your fave is up there singing for you and there's lights flashing all over and girls hollering and screaming. Like man, you almost go nuts. You get a weird feeling. I know it's a little dumb to scream but 'ya can't help it!

Debbie Fletcher
Plainfield, Conn.

CANADIAN FANS

In Fave's Monkee Contest (November issue) you said that Canadians were eligible to enter the Monkee contest. It's the first time an American teen mag has mentioned that Canadians were even looked at as entries. Fave really makes everyone feel important and on behalf of Canadian teens, thank you.

Marcia Chappell
Toronto, Ontario, Can.

MORE KISSES?

This letter is directed to Debbie McMullen who, in the November issue of Fave, said that Davy Jones fans were heartbroken when you printed the picture of Davy about to kiss Donna Loren. Well, here's a devoted Davy fan who wants to see more of these pictures. I mean, why not? It's groovy! What do you want? Davy slugging a girl?

Karen Nygaard
Vancouver, B.C., Can.

MONKEE FINALIST

I was reading your fabulous December issue today and when I saw my picture along with my entry to the Monkee contest I almost fell through the floor! It is truly the greatest thrill of my life to think that my entry was chosen from the thousands and thousands you received! I don't know how to thank you for such an honor. After entering so many contests with so many bad results, I feel now that there is a little hope and I am dying with excitement. I hope upon hope that I may be the lucky winner. Once again I say, thank you a million times!

Lynne Warshaw
Lido Beach, N.Y.

MORE DATES FOR DAVY?

This letter is to girls who complain about Davy having dates. What do you want Davy to do when he has a once-in-a-while chance to go on a date? Sit home all night? Work for his fans ALL the time? Well, I don't. I wish he had more time for dates!

A fan who **really**
loves Davy
Girard, Ohio

BURNED-UP

I read Fave Raves in your November issue and I read a letter that set me on fire. A girl said the Monkees wouldn't make it because they weren't a first! Well, she's got something to learn; if she would just listen to them she'd come to her senses and see that they're great!

Girl, come out of hibernation!

Cheryl Wyatt
Salisbury, Md.

PUZZLEMENT

How can you touch, see or meet the Monkees when you live in a small town about the size of a pinpoint, miles, many, many miles from any large city?

Ann Greene
West Plains, Mo.

For true Monkee fans, there is always a way to meet the Monkees. The Monkees often go to small towns in all parts of the country for weekends and vacations so keep looking! And, even if you miss them when they come to YOUR town, you can always touch them in your heart.

WHERE'S FREDDY?

I was very disappointed Sunday night when the Raiders were on the Smothers Brothers show. They didn't have any close-ups of Freddy!

Sue Mathes
Zanesville, O.

LUCKY WINNER

I am writing this poem as a congratulations to the lucky girl who won the Monkee Contest:

They said "You need originality"
And originality had she
So, Good Luck to the girl who
won her Victory!

Karen O'Dowd
Lowell, Mass.

DUMB OUIJA

How dare that dumb Ouija Board make those horrible predictions about Davy Jones! He will **not** get married in 1969 to a blonde! My Mystic Eye said that he is getting married in 1974 to a girl with brownish hair. I also asked a fortune teller and she said the same thing!

A Girl With Brownish Hair
Who's Getting Married in 1974
Chicago, Illinois

DEAF?

For the past year I have read a large amount of articles on Dino, Desi and Billy—yet I have not... not once, heard them sing!

California Girl
Escondido, Calif.

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At last! Here is THE PLACE to get all of your questions about your faves *answered*, no matter what they are! If you want to know even the smallest detail about a fave—past, present or future—send your questions to:

fave Q & A
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Q. I'm in love with Sajid Khan, the TV star of "Maya". He is so groovy looking I might die of love before I finish this letter. I would like to know this information: the color of his hair, his eyes, how old he is, when he was born and where I can write to him. I'm just totally *in love*.

A Sajid Fan
In Love Forever
Westville, Ill.

A. Sajid has black hair, brown eyes, he's sixteen and he was born December 28, 1951 in Bombay, India. You can write to him c/o MGM, 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, California 90230.

Q. Where can I write to groovy Barbara Hershey of the "Monroes"?

A Barbara
Hershey Fan
Long Island, N.Y.

A. Write to Barbara c/o Braverman and Mirisch, Suite 911, 9255 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, California 90069.

Q. Where I live the TV networks pick-up some NBC shows but they don't pick-up the "Monkees". Do you have an address where I can write to them about this?

Shirley Paris
Anniston, Ala.

A. This is the decision of your hometown station, not NBC-TV. I suggest that you write many letters to your hometown station. Since all stations want as many viewers as possible, if you can convince them they will get MORE viewers by carrying the "Monkees" than they are getting with their present program you have a very good chance of getting your wish.

Q. Is Mark Lindsay of the Raiders *really* getting married? Please say it's not true 'cause I love him so much I could cry!

Beverly La Gore
La Porte, Ind.

A. Mark most definitely is *not* getting married—as the many girls he dates will be quick to tell you! At the moment he is very busy playing the field and has no plans at all to settle down.

Q. Would you please tell me if Micky owns Screen Gems? My brother said he read it in a book.

Ricky Needham
Greenwood, Ark.

A. No, Micky doesn't own Screen Gems. Screen Gems is the television part of Columbia Pictures and Columbia Pictures is owned by many, many people.

Q. Would you please tell me where I can write to that groovy guy, Stanley "Chip" Livingston? How old is he and when is his birthday? He is a real living doll.

Judy Geiger
Apopka, Fla.

A. Write to Stanley c/o CBS Studio Center, 4024 N. Radford Street, North Hollywood, California. He's seventeen and he was born November 24, 1950.

Q. Where can I write to Twiggy? I'm hip on her.

Linda Leatherwood
Sevierville, Tenn.

A. Write to Twiggy c/o Capitol Records, 1750 N. Vine Street, Hollywood, California 90028.

Q. What is the address of Paul Revere and the Raiders?

A Curious Fan
Omaha, Neb.

A. Write to the Raiders at P.O. Box '76, (that's the spirit!), Hollywood, California 90028.

Q. Would you please tell me if *Maya*, the elephant on the TV show, really belongs to Sajid Khan?

Ernestine Kerby

A. No, *Maya* is really part of an Indian circus when she's not acting in the TV show.

Q. Where can I write to Leonard Nimoy? He's fab.

Patti Harper
Vienna, Ill.

A. Write to Len c/o Desilu Studios, 780 N. Gower Street, Hollywood, California 90028.

Q. Could you please tell me what Mike and Phyllis are going to name their new baby when it's born?

Linda Smith
Calumet City, Ill.

A. According to Mike, the baby will be named Igor whether it's a boy or a girl.

Q. Is Davy Jones' phone number 761-7146 and is his address 4353 Colfax, Studio City, California?

Marla Diamond
Granada Hills, Calif.

A. No, try again.

Q. Please tell me where I can write to the Bee Gees. I already wrote to a fan club but now I want to write to them.

Denise Gross
Burlingame, Calif.

A. Write to the Bee Gees at 516 Argyll Street, Sutherland House, London, W.1, England.

Q. Can you please tell me what Jay North's birthday is? And also, what color hair does he have and what color are his eyes and where can I write to him?

Sue Lens
Lakeview, N.Y.

A. Jay was born August 3, 1951. He's got dark brown hair, blue eyes and you can write to him c/o MGM, 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, California 90230.

Q. I'm wild about that doll, Rodney Bingenheimer. Please tell me where I can write to him and what his birthday is.

Carol Doll
Montreal, Quebec, Can.

A. You can write to Rodney c/o Fave, 1800 N. Highland Avenue, Hollywood, California 90028. He was born December 15, 1946.

FaVE Reporter Candy Cotton grooves with Davy and Sajid at FaVE's Christmas Party! You should have been there! You'd have met Peter, Micky, Mike, Dino, Desi, Billy, Sally Field, and so many others!

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fave FAN CLUB

by Candy Cotton

Hi again! Since I didn't get to list any clubs last month, I'm just going to devote the rest of the column to club listings.

THE MONKEES FAN CLUB, P.O. Box 88, Los Angeles, California 90051.

SONNY AND CHER FAN CLUB, c/o DeCarlo-Kreske Enterprises, 8560 Sunset Blvd., Suite 604, Los Angeles, California 90069.

TURTLES FAN CLUB, c/o Reb Foster Associates, 449 South Beverly Drive, Suite 206, Beverly Hills, California 90212.

DINO, DESI AND BILLY FAN CLUB, P.O. Box 3720, Beverly Hills, California 90212.

JON PROVOST INTERNATIONAL FAN CLUB, P.O. Box 1214, Beverly Hills, California 90213.

THE ASSOCIATION FAN CLUB, c/o The Ice House, 24 North Mentor, Pasadena, California 91101.

BUCKINGHAMS FAN CLUB, c/o Linda Thompson, 7783 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, California 90046.

BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD, c/o George, P.O. Box 38271, Los Angeles, California 90038.

SUNDOWNERS NATIONAL FAN CLUB, c/o Patty Carson, 8032 Garden Grove Blvd., Garden Grove, California.

ROBBS FAN CLUB, P.O. Box 350, Beverly Hills, California.

THE WHO FAN CLUB, Suite 5N, 888 8th Avenue, New York, New York 10019.

HERMAN'S HERMITS FAN CLUB, 200 West 57th Street, New York, New York.

GRASS ROOTS FAN CLUB, P.O. Box A H, Beverly Hills, California 90213.

BEACH BOYS FAN CLUB, P.O. Box 110, Hollywood, California 90028.

DOORS FAN CLUB, c/o Freeman and Sutton, 6565 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California 90028.

STANDELLS FAN CLUB, c/o Greengrass Productions, 9220 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, California.

BEATLES FAN CLUB, NEMS Enterprises, Sutherland House, 5/6 Argyle, London W. 1, England.

BEE GEES FAN CLUB, NEMS Enterprises, Sutherland House, 5/6 Argyle, London W. 1, England.

Keep Smiling!

PUZZLE SOLUTION TO "CAN YOU TAG THESE FAMOUS TOTS?"

In case you missed one, here are the answers to the quiz on Page 66.

He's Christian Nesmith and his daddy, of course, is Monkee Mike.

Vicki and Jayme are Jim "Harpo" Valley's children.

Daddy Paul Revere loves Jami and Jodi very much. (So does "Uncle" Mark Lindsay!)

Julian Lennon is Beatle John Lennon's son.

Beatle Ringo Starr is Zak's proud father.

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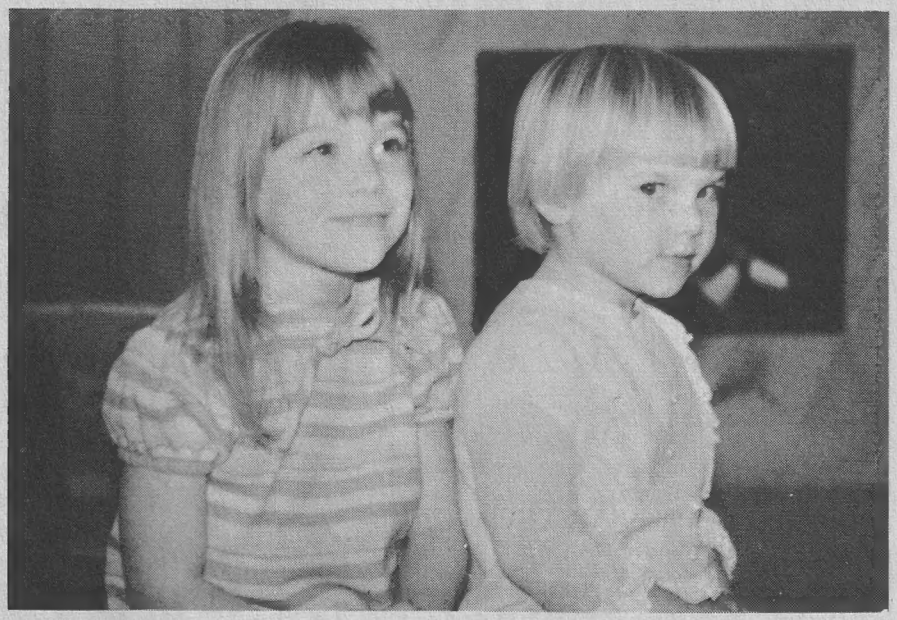
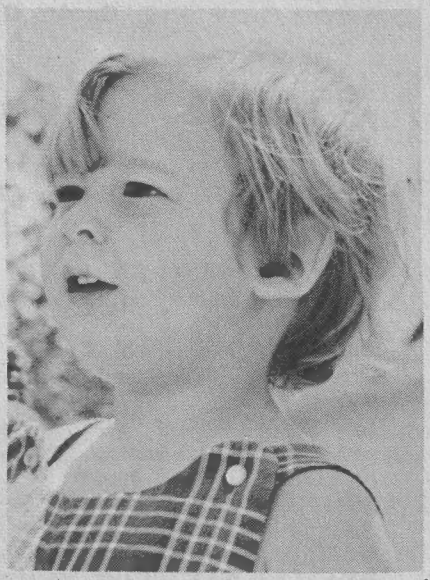
Can You Tag These Famous Tots ?

You know all your faves, of course, but what about their darling, outasite children? Can YOU figure out which child belongs to which famous parent? It's tough to do, even when you're really up on the pop music scene! If you have any difficulties, just read these clues and they'll help! (No fair turning to page 65 for the answers until you've made your choice!)



2 This cute pair belongs to a former top group member, now out on his own playing and singing his own beautiful music. They are Vicki, age 6, and Jayme, age 3. If they inherit their dad's rich talent, they'll be famous too, someday!

3 Jami and Jodie are well-known to many loyal FaVE readers because their "Uncle" recently took them and a FaVE photog on an outasite trip to the park. Their daddy is named for a very famous American and he's the leader of one of America's top groups.



1 Known everywhere as one of Hollywood's brightest tykes, this young man is soon to have someone else in the family to play with. He's sharp and so cool he makes you forget his tender years when he talks to you. In his own words, everything is always "GROOVY!" He's often seen in FaVE with his daddy's dog!

4 This is Julian. He's holding onto his daddy's hand, one of the most famous hands in the world! His dad is one of the top two contemporary music composers and a member of one of the top two groups!

5 Although Zak is quite a bit older now, this is how he looked a few days after he was born. His daddy is one of the music world's foremost drummers!